NEW YORK CLIPPER

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DECIDING HEAT FOR THE "CÆSAREWITCH," BETWEEN PRIORESS, EL HAKIM, AND QUEEN BESS.

See full reports in another part of this issue.

A MAD ELEPHANT.

HIS DEATH—SCENES CONNECTED WITH THE SHOOTING.

FROM a London paper, bearing date March 5, 1826, we glean the following particulars of the death of an elephant at that time on exhibition in a menagerie in that city:

This enormous animal, which for many years past has been the pride and boast of the well known Menagerie at Exter 'Change, was on Wednesday afternoon destroyed by order of the proprietor, Mr. Cross, in consequence of its having exhibited strong symptoms of madness. The work of death was accomplished by repeated discharges of musquetry, the noise of which, together with the agonized groans of the poor beast, being distinctly heard in the Strand, caused such immense crowds to assemble, that it was found necessary to close the avenues leading to the shops at the lower part of the building, and also those leading to the apartments in which the beasts are kept. Two parties of the Bow street Patrol, under the control of Herring and Cousens, who were stationed, the one without and the other within the building, to prevent the effect of any rush which might be made by the assembled crowd, many of whom displayed the utmost eagerness to obtain a sight of what was going on within, and for which several declared their willingness to pay one, or, in some instances, two guineas each. It was not, however, thought prudent to admit any person till after the animal was so completely exhausted, as to preclude all reasonable apprehension of danger. This elephant was a male animal, and had been an inmate of the Menagerie for seventeen years. It was brought from Bengal, where it was caught when quite young, and was supposed to be about five years old when purchased by Mr. Cross, consequently its present age is about twenty-two. The effect of its unavoidable seclusion had displayed itself in strong symptoms of irritability during a certain season from the first, and these symptoms had been observed to become stronger each succeeding year as it advanced towards maturity. The animal was always kept at this season very low, and also plentifully physicked. Notwithstanding these precautions, the animal within the last few days had shown strong proofs of irritability, refusing the caresses of his keepers, and attempting to strike at them with his trunk on their approaching him, also at times rolling himself about his den, and forcibly battering its sides. About one o'clock on Wednesday afternoon he became more ungovernable than at any former period and commenced battering the bars of his den with his trunk. These bars are upwards of three feet in girth, and are composed of oak, strongly bound on all sides with iron, and are placed about a foot asunder. For some time they resisted the ponderous blows which he almost incessantly directed against them; but by two o'clock one of them was found to be started from the massive cross beam into which it was mortised; and as at that time the animal still continued as violent as ever, serious fears began to be entertained lest he should break out in which event the amount of damage, or the loss of life, which he might occasion, would have been incalculable, there being several lions, tigers, and other ferocious beasts, confined in the same apartment, all of which he might have easily liberated; as their dens, although made very strong, would have presented feeble barriers when opposed to his irresistible strength. Under these circumstances, notwithstanding the value of the animal was at least £1,000, Mr. Cross at once determined on having him destroyed, and after some consultation as to the mode in which this should be effected, it was resolved to give him a quantity of corrosive sublimate in a mess of hay. The sagacity of the animal was, however, proof against this attempt, for he no sooner smelt the mixture than he rejected it, and it was therefore determined to shoot him. Accordingly, a messenger was sent to Somerset House, where two soldiers, as usual, were on guard, who, on a suitable representation being made, were allowed to go over to the Menagerie, taking with them their muskets. Several rifle guns were also obtained from different places in the neighborhood, and put into the hands of such of the persons about the establishment as had courage enough to remain in the room. In this manner, in all about fourteen persons, were armed, but before commencing operations, it was deemed prudent to secure the front of the den, by passing cords around those bars against which the animal's violence had been principally directed. This having been done, and the muskets loaded, about a third of the party advanced to the front of the den, till within about five yards of the animal, and discharged their pieces at the tender part of the neck below the ear, and then immediately retreated to a recess at the lower end of the room, for the purpose of re-loading. The animal, on finding himself wounded, uttered a loud and piercing groan, and advancing to the front of the den, struck his trunk several times with all his fury against the bars, another of which he succeeded in forcing out of its place. Having in this manner at last exhausted his fury, he became quiet, upon which another detachment of the party approached his den, and after firing upon him retired into the recess as before. The animal, on receiving the fire, again plunged most violently against the front of the den, the door of which he actually lifted from off its uppermost hinge, but was prevented from getting out by the strong manner in which the ropes bound the bars together. On his becoming more tranquil, preparations were made for firing a third volley, but no sooner were the muskets about to be levelled, than the animal, as if conscious of their being the cause of his wounds, and also of the vulnerable parts against which they were intended to be directed, turned sharp round and retreated to the back of the den, and hid his head between his shoulders. It in consequence became necessary to rouse him, by pricking him with swords and spears, which being effected, the muskets were discharged at him, and although several balls evidently took effect in the neck on this as well as on the former occasions, still he did not exhibit any signs of weakness, beyond abstaining from those violent efforts which he had previously made against the front of his den; indeed, from this time he kept almost entirely at the back of the den, and although the blood flowed profusely from the wounds he had received, he gave no other symptom of passion or pain, than an occasional groan or kick against the side of the den. For about an hour and a half in this manner, a continued discharge of musketry was kept up against him, and no less than 152 bullets were expended before he fell to the ground, where he lay nearly motionless, and was soon despatched with a sword, which, after being secured upon the end of a rifle, was plunged into his neck. The quantity of blood that flowed from him was very considerable. In the course of his attack upon the bars he broke one of his tusks, the other had been broken before.

All danger being now over, the public were admitted (upon payment of the accustomed charge) into the room, and as might be expected, so great was the excitation which the affair had produced, that the room was kept crowded till a late hour at night.

A vast number of persons on Thursday went to Exeter 'Change, to view the carcase of the Elephant, which it became necessary to kill on the preceding evening. The noble animal lay in an upright position, as if it had lain down of its own accord, and the numerous perforations of the balls were distinctly visible about the head and temples. The fatal ball was supposed to have entered his side, and thereby reached its vitals. In the ferocious attack which he made on the timber by which he was confined, he actually broke one of his tusks, which was snapped about the centre. The other tusk had been broken when young. It was, unquestionably, the largest Elephant ever seen in this country, and stood eleven feet in height. The unfortunate animal, after it had received several balls in the head, instinctively turned his back upon his assailants, and endeavored to force his way out, by pushing against the rails in that position. Finding his ponderous weight thus forcibly pressed against the timber, and likely to effect the purpose in view, the keepers, with a sharp sword, pricked him in the flank, and thus kept him at a short distance, until he fell.

For the last five years the elephant has, during the rutting season, excited much alarm, but the judicious means adopted to reduce his system, had the effect of rendering him quiet. About five years ago, the animal was so furious that it was found necessary to administer to him large quantities of medicine—six ounces of calomel and seventy-five pounds of Epsom salts mixed with molasses, were given to him within twenty-two hours, without effect; but subsequently, about five or six pounds of marrow being given, the action upon the medicine already taken was rapid, and the object desired was accomplished. On another occasion, as much as four small bottles of croton oil, one drop of which is frequently a dose for a man as an active purgative, were administered without the slightest effect being produced. At ordinary times sulpher, mixed with the food, was found sufficient to keep the system under; but since the death of the keeper in November last, no person has had sufficient control over the animal to prevent the probability of danger. The first symptom of actual rage was shown about a week ago, when a portion of the den was destroyed; and such was the ferocity of the elephant, that the carpenters were unable to repair it. Until within the last few months, with the exception of certain periods, the den within reach of the trunk, and the animal might be approached at all hours without using a spear; but latterly the necessary attendance upon him has been a service of great danger.

Very erroneous statements have been made of the quantity of food consumed by this stupendous beast. The following is a correct account of its daily consumption:—About two trusses of hay, ten or twelve bunches of carrots, or an equal quantity of tares, a truss of straw (given as a bed, but generally eaten), and from thirty to thirty five gallons of water. The rest taken by the elephant was about four hours in the twenty-four, during which he slept well, but upon the least strange noise, he would rise with agility.

Several anecdotes are related of its sagacity. Before Mr. Kean, the tragedian, went to America, he frequently saw the elephant, and was much noticed by him. When he returned, he was instantly recognized by Chuny (the name by which the animal was addressed), who put forth his trunk, and fondled over him. Mr. Kean sat down within his reach, and gave him two or three loaves of bread, which were rapidly devoured, and proper ackowledgments made for the donation. Four or five years ago, the hide of the animal having become tight and sore, the keeper rubbed the back daily with marrow. Chuny was so much pleased with this mode of relief, that, subsequently, whenever he had a sore place, he would take water in his trunk, and throw it upon the sore, to direct the attention of the keeper, of whom he was very fond.

The elephant was as sensible of injury as kindness. About seven years ago, the keeper having entered the den in a strange dress, he was not recognised, and the animal rushed upon him, fixing him to the wall between his tusks, and nearly crushing him with his trunk. A bye-stander, in a laudable anxiety to save the life of the keeper, thrust a pitch-fork into the thigh of the elephant. This had the effect of diverting his attention from the keeper, who was able to make his escape, but the assailant was recognised; and from that day he had frequent proofs of Chuny's recollection. On some occasions the beast has taken dirty water into his trunk, and thrown it over the offender.

During the season of excitement the access was always foreseen by the inflamation of the eye, and a purulent discharge from an orifice near the ear. In India, when these symptoms are noticed, the keepers ride the animals until they are much exhausted, and they confine their legs with ropes; when thus subdued they become calm, and recover in the course of a few days.

The difficulty of destroying this elephant was foreseen

by the proprietor, and every means were adopted which humanity could suggest, to do the act speedily; but it is never an easy matter to destroy so powerful an animal. Some years ago an elephant at Venice was in the same state, and after killing its keeper, escaped into the market place, where he was fired at; when he had received upwards of fifty shots, he got into a barrack yard, and after amusing himself by tossing about large pieces of ordnance he was fired at repeatedly, but without effect, by the soldiers. A nine pounder was then brought, and the first discharge felled him to the ground.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1857.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CONSTANT READER, Detroit.—"A social party of us were playing 'Brag' the other eve, and a question arose which we agreed to leave to you for decision. We were playing with buttons to represent money—for amusement only, and none of the party profess to be expert. The case was this:—Capt. J. held 3 braggers, viz: 2 nines and 1 jack; Deacon F. held 3 braggers, viz: 2 jacks and 1 nine. Now which was the best hand, and would the 'age' decide it. The Capt. contended that the *single* card was the *denominator*, and therefore that he held 3 jacks, and the *best* hand. The Deacon said he held 'natty' jacks and therefore must 'rake down,' that two jacks in the hand were better than *one*, on the same ground that one bragger and 2 natural *tens* will beat 2 braggers and one natural ten. How is it, was the Deacon right or not? The 'Gin Rooster Tails' depend on your decision." Having consulted several excellent authorities on the subject, we are borne out in our opinion that the Deacon is correct, and that two jacks and one nine comprise the better hand, being in value equal to three jacks; whereas, the two nines and single jack are only of the value of three nines.

MONUMENT BAGATELLE CLUB, Port Richmond, Pa.—The various games of Bagatelle are played under so many different names, and in so many ways, that it would be impossible for us to give them all; the full, English, carom, and French games being among the principal. We know of no authentic rules published to govern the game; disputes or questions being usually settled according to the custom of the locality. In the question at issue, we are of opinion that if the ball had once stopped rolling, and subsequently jarred into the pocket or hole, it should be replaced, and count to neither party; but if it had not stopped rolling, it should count to the striker, no matter whether he keep the cue in hand or not, that is, if it had previously struck another ball; on the other hand, if it had not struck a ball it should count to the opposite party or company. As the question is worded, it is difficult to get at the precise meaning with any degree of accuracy. If we have misunderstood you, please correct us.

G. W. D., Baltimore.—"A bet was made that Prioress would win the Cæsarewitch race, and the same day it was made, it was reported in our daily papers. The opposite party say it was no bet, as the one that bet on Prioress happened to get up earlier than the other and consequently read the news sooner—he therefore says he will leave it to you to decide." We have frequently cautioned our readers against betting when there is even a possibility of the result of the event bet upon being known at the time. If the person who bet on Prioress did so *after* reading the result of the race in the morning papers, he might as well have put his hand in the pocket of the other, and stealthily robbed him of his money. If he is willing to take his affidavit, however, that at the time the bet was made he did not know the result, the stakes should be paid him.

J. B. S., Reading, Berks Co., Pa.—This correspondent complains of us for shouting over the recent triumph of Prioress, and what is the best part of the joke, he is loud in his praises of everything foreign, while us poor Americans are a mere cypher in comparison. Now, there is nothing we so much admire in a man as love for the country that gave him birth, but we prefer that love to be expressed in a free and undisguised manner. Now, our correspondent attempts to disparage this country and its productions, while at the same time he professes to be a native of America. Unfortunately, however, for the veracity of his professions, our correspondent's letter sufficiently attests his nationality—he says: "Hi hallways speak has hi find," &c. Praise your country, good friend, as much as you please, but don't be ashamed of your colors.

E. S. G., Rock Island, Ill.—We mail the CLIPPER to subscribers on the same day that we send to our agents, but private enterprise seems to be far ahead of Uncle Sam's slow coaches, and, therefore, agents receive our paper some time in advance of mail subscribers. In these times of general depression, agents seem so fearful of being "stuck," that they fail to order a supply sufficient to meet the demand. We have forwarded the missing number.

DUCKHILL, Chicago.—Your first letter did not reach us until last week, having been detained for postage. You will perceive your report of the trial of fire engines in another column; also, a report of the trial between Nos. 1 and 2, in Rockford, Ill. In our Pictorial Time Table, the best performances of fire engines will be given, among which will be found No. 7's recent feat. Our Pictorial will be ready in a few weeks.

A SUBSCRIBER.—*Cribbage.*—"A dispute arising in playing a game of Cribbage, it was resolved to appeal to you. It happened in this manner:—A played first a nine; B, second, a three; A, third, a six; B, fourth, a four; A, fifth, a four; and B, sixth, a five. B claims to count 3, 4, 5, 6; which A disputes, in consequence of two fours coming together. Who is right?" A is correct—the two fours spoiled the sequence.

NEW SUBSCRIBER, Taunton.—1. We have the first four Nos. of the present volume. 2. Tom Paddock's height is about five feet eleven inches—his fighting weight, 168 lbs. 3. In the two fights between Dutch Sam and Tom Belcher, the former was the winner in both instances.

TOP GALLANT, Philad'a.—"Will you please give the actual weights Prioress carried in the 'Goodwood' and 'Cæsarewitch,' and also that fixed for her for the 'Cambridgeshire?'" In the "Goodwood," Prioress carried 109 lbs.; in the "Cæsarewitch," 93 lbs.; and for the "Cambridgeshire" will carry 98 lbs.

M. W. G., Troy.—We really have not time to send you written directions for training, &c. If you will procure a copy of Stonehenge's Rural Sports, you will therein find some hints on the subject, which, if properly applied, will doubtless relieve the distress you complain of.

J. C. PENNELL, Elmira.—Tacony's time was the best, but is not now, Flora Temple's 2:24¼ having eclipsed it. Our "Time Table," in our forthcoming "Pictorial," will furnish a record of the best performances, in both running and trotting.

C. DAVIS, Hamilton, C. W.—*All Fours.*—J, having taken your Jack, is entitled to the count—the fact of holding Jack does not entitle you to the point, unless you also secure it in play. When turned up as the trump, it scores to the dealer.

J. M. K. AND J. H. D., Philad'a.—"Was Tom Hyer's challenge to the world ever accepted?" We believe a Mr. Gooderson expressed his willingness to accept the challenge, and a meeting was proposed, but the friends of both interfered, and that was the end of it.

OLD DOMINIQUE, Harlem.—This correspondent wishes to ascertain how best to cut the ear lugs off of a game cock, and whether "Dominicks" or "White Hackles" are dead game.

GEORGE.—The stone in Trinity Church yard, on which appears the name "Charlotte Temple," is said to mark the spot where the remains of the heroine of the romance of that name were interred.

J. W. D., Boston.—Yes—"Felix on the Bat," and "Lillywhite's Guide to Cricketers," both published in England. There is also a little work published in this country called the "Cricketer's Manual."

D. SMITH, Albany.—Having given the challenge it is but proper that a forfeit should accompany it, in which case those challenged will then know that business is intended.

J. D., Philad'a.—If accepted, the man was to have been named, not otherwise. For progress of Caunt and Langham's match, see sports abroad.

G. G. R., Toledo, Ohio.—"Please state the fastest time ever made by the trotting horses Lady Suffolk, Flora Temple, and Tacony, to decide a bet." Lady Suffolk, 2:26; Flora Temple, 2:24½; Tacony, 2:25¼.

J. F. F., Toronto.—Mr. Hyer is still looked upon as the champion of North America.

G. A. SMITH, Macon, Ga.—All right—you need not have troubled yourself about the postage.

P. DALEY, Connelton, Ky.—Address changed, and back Nos. forwarded, as requested.

TURPIN, Detroit.—Sullivan and Winrow did not fight, the quarrel being settled without a resort to the latest rules of the P. R.

T. B.—The best time made in the United States in running a foot race of one mile is four minutes and thirty-six seconds.

J. S. H., New Market, N. H.—We make no charge for the rules—send a stamp, and they will be forwarded to your address.

J. M., Bridgeport, Conn.—We do not know the game played under that name, but the table most in use in Baltimore has 21 holes.

OUR PICTORIAL.—We are now preparing matter for our forthcoming Pictorial. If any of our readers have records of extraordinary events, in fast time, novel feats, &c., &c., they will greatly oblige us by forwarding a copy of the same, well authenticated, that the same may be incorporated in our "Time Table."

DECIDING HEAT FOR THE CÆSAREWITCH.—On our first page will be found an engraving of the great race between El Hakim, Queen Bess, and Prioress, in the deciding heat for the Cæsarewitch stakes. It is taken from the London *Illustrated News*.

THE KILLING OF HILTON, THE LIMERICK BOY.—In Boston, on the 7th, the Grand Jury returned an indictment against Henry L. Sutton, for the manslaughter of John Hilton, the Limerick Boy.

PICTORIAL CLIPPER.—Agents abroad will please send their orders for Pictorial CLIPPERS to our wholesale agents, from whom they procure their weekly supplies.

FIGHT FOR WEDNESDAY NEXT.

JOE COBURN AND HARRY GRIBBEN FOR $1000.

Wednesday next, 18th inst., is the day fixed for the contest between Joe Coburn and Harry Gribbin, for stakes amounting to $1000. Both men are now in Buffalo, Coburn having arrived there a week or two since, while Gribbin did not take his departure from his training quarters near this city until Monday last. Coburn is attended by Awful Gardner, and Gribbin was accompanied by one Burnash, and another whose name we have forgotten. We have not yet been advised of the intentions of the men regarding the "excursions," but, if satisfactory arrangements can be made, and a large steamer procured, both parties will take passage in that boat; if not, each principal will hire a boat, a perfect understanding being had beforehand as to the place of debarkation. Those, therefore, who wish to see the battle, would do well to secure a passage in the steamer, or steamers selected by Messrs. Coburn and Gribben, and their immediate backers. It is expected that a very large number of persons will convene in Buffalo in the early part of the week, for the purpose of taking part, as spectators, in the pugilistic tourney. A large delegation will go from this city, perhaps an equally large company from Philadelphia, and a number also from Boston, Albany, Cleveland, Chicago, Canada, &c., &c. It is to be hoped that all present will assist in maintaining peace and quietness, and that the immediate parties to the mill will do their best to have the event decided solely on the merits of the men, without any quibbling or wrangling, of which we have had a superabundance lately. Let the Coburn and Gribbin mill be a model of fair play and manliness.

A full report of the battle, with portraits of the principals, will be given in the CLIPPER of the 28th, our paper going to press on Tuesday evening precluding the possibility of our publishing the result next week.

OUR LATE TRIUMPH.

SOME individuals seem disposed to throw cold water on the recent exploit of Prioress for the Cæsarewitch, and to make her triumph just no triumph at all. They make a comparison of the weights carried, and by so doing, show that the friends of Prioress have not much to boast of. Well, as far as the weights go, these strictures are true enough; but it should be remembered that a handicap (such as the Cæsarewitch) is so called because the weights to be carried are so arranged *that all are thus placed on an equal footing;* the handicapper being guided in his judgment by the previous performances of the horses handicapped. Prioress was looked upon in England in a very unfavorable light as a race horse, and in competition with the thorough breds of that country it was supposed that she would never have the ghost of a chance to win. Even when the weights were published for the Cæsarewitch this opinion was unchanged, and on starting, the odds against her were 100 to 1, thus showing that the handicapper had not undervalued her abilities in the estimation of those posted in such matters. That some of the Americans were overjubilant at the result of the race is not to be wondered at, for even in this country it was generally conceded that the American stable was unfit to compete with John Bull, so that when the news of the victory of Prioress reached us, the Americans were no less delighted than surprised. We give place to the following communication from a correspondent, for we like to see a free discussion on such subjects.

THE AMERICAN HORSES IN ENGLAND.

To the Editor of the New York Clipper:

DEAR SIR—I do not see any grounds for the excessive self-gratulation indulged in here on the recent victory of Prioress in England. Let us look for a moment at the history of the American horses there. They were taken over expressly to compete with the *best blood* of that country, and many people on our side here, far and away the majority, believed that Mr. Ten Broeck's course there would be one of great triumph. His winning the Goodwood was fully calculated on, and the humbling of John Bull looked forward to with great delight, (pray notice that I don't include the CLIPPER in the mistaken majority,) that process being one for which Americans have a peculiar relish. Well, we all know the result; instead of victory, defeat followed defeat. We were in despair here; tried in vain to account for it; "it was the fault of the jockey," "the fault of the trainer;" so far was this carried that some said Mr. Ten Broeck had purposely allowed his horses to be defeated in order to have lighter weights put on them, and "make a book" on some great race! and laughed at it as a "sharp Yankee trick!" thus preferring to believe him destitute of every fair sportsmanlike quality, rather than think his horses inferior to the English ones. Strange perversion of a sentiment, which, when legitimately exercised, is praiseworthy, viz: national sensitiveness. The Irish here exhibited a similar feeling when their champion Sullivan was beaten by Hyer. They said "he sold the battle," as if it was impossible that a man of 5 feet 10 inches, weighing 150 lbs. to 160 lbs., could be licked by another standing 6 feet 1½ inches, and weighing from 180 lbs. to 190 lbs.! I do not recollect the weights carried by the American horses for the Goodwood, but I judge there was not such a difference in that particular between them and the crack British ones, as was the case with the Cæsarewitch race—for instance, according to the CLIPPER of October 31st, Fisherman carried 129 lbs. and Prioress 93 lbs.! Is it a great triumph if the latter beat the former, especially if we recollect the anticipations with which the mare commenced her career? In this same race nine four-year-olds carried heavier weights than Prioress; and El Hakim, that ran a dead heat with her, was only a three-year-old, and yet carried the same weight! Of all the winners of the Cæsarewitch, she has carried the lightest weight (of four-year-olds). Now, as regards the Cambridgeshire, if your list is correct, (though it seems to me there is a discrepancy, as Prioress is put down at 91 lbs., and you say she will have to carry five pounds more than she did for the Cæsarewitch, viz: 93 lbs.,) there are twenty four-year-olds more heavily weighted than she is, and some three-year-olds also; so that even if she should win that I don't think it can be regarded as such an overwhelming triumph in a stable that was to beat all England! If our English friends were to see the CLIPPER's article headed "Three Cheers More and a Tiger," with those extracts copied from other papers, they would fancy that one victory (and such a one!) goes a long way here, if it so completely wipes out the recollection of a dozen or so defeats; however, it is fortunate to be easily satisfied sometimes. Such paragraphs only make us ridiculous in the eyes of the "rest of mankind." Whichever way the struggle for victory may go, one thing is certain, that if England should be beaten, John Bull will own up like a man as he is (with all his faults,) and not go beating round the bush rather than face the music, as some others we wot of have done occasionally, and not a thousand years ago either. Boasting and braggadocio have been so long connected with the American name in the eyes of the world, that it is time we made an effort to get rid of the character.

Yours for fair play, NO ENGLISHMAN.

NOVEL MATCH RACE BETWEEN A MAN AND A DOG.—They get up some curious arrangements in sporting life in England. The last we find a note of, is that of a match which was to have taken place on the 17th ultimo, in which R. Booth had backed his bitch Bess, (five months' old,) against R. Fenton, to run two hundred yards, for £10 a side, the biped to have sixty yards start inside. There was to be a string up the middle of the course, and the competitors to start at the report of a pistol.

CHARLEY LYNCH IN ENGLAND.—After considerable talk in the way of match-making, we understand that Charley Lynch, who has now been in England more than a year, has at last been matched against a London pugilist named Finnighty, for £15 a side. The fight was to have taken place on the 27th of October.

☞ "IMMORTAL'S" Duck Shooting in our next.

DEATH OF PRYOR.

IT was only a week or two since that we recorded the death of the great race horse Lecomte, and now we are called to add to that record the death of his stable companion Pryor. Our worst anticipations, (when the fact that these noble animals were about being taken to England first reached us, we feared the result,) have been realized, and two of the fleetest representatives of the American turf now "sleep their last sleep" beneath the sod of Great Britain. Of the immediate cause of Pryor's death we have received no information, but will probably receive full particulars by the Arabia's mails, now due. Pryor first appeared on the turf in this country, on the Metaire Course, at New Orleans, on the 5th of April, 1855, when he won the Picayune Stakes, mile heats, for two-year olds, beating La Dame Blanche and Melody in three heats. Time, 1:50; 1:50; 1:56¾. Was beaten by Minnow, on the same course, on April 13th, (1855,) in a two-year old Sweepstakes, with three-year old weights, mile heats, 1:53¾; 1:46¼; 1:48¼. Was again beaten by Minnow, on the 14th of the following November, in two-mile heats, for the Jockey-Club Purse, over the Pharsalia Course, at Natchez. Time, 3:42; 3:46¾. Won a purse of $250, at two-mile heats, over the Metaire Course, on December 9th, 1855—beating Cornice and Red Fox. Time, 4:33; 4:17. Won the Jockey-Club Purse at Natchez, March 12th, 1856, in two heats, (two miles)—beating Le Roi in 3:59 and 4:04, over a track fetlock deep in mud. On the 15th March, beat Lecomte for the Natchez Association Purse, at four-mile heats. Time, 7:47; 7:44¾. On the following 11th April and 13th April, took two purses by walking over the Metaire Course, New Orleans. On April 18th, beat Lecomte and Minnow over the same course, in a race of three-mile heats—Lecomte taking the first heat. Time, 5:58¾; 5:59½; 6:12. Won the Jockey-Club Stakes, at four-mile heats, over the Fashion Course, Long Island, (N. Y.,) on the 19th June, 1856—beating Floride easily. Time, 8:17½; 8:19. This was his last race on this side of the Atlantic, and he was embarked, with Lecomte and Prioress, for England, in the following month. On the British turf he made his first appearance in the race for the Goodwood Cup, August 20th, but was in no sort of trim, and, with Prioress, was defeated, Blink Bonny carrying off the much-coveted prize.

He was entered for several other events, but his owner paid forfeit on most of them. His last appearance took place on Tuesday, Sept. 22, when he ran in the Leicester handicap, at Pontefract, the course being one mile and a half. In that contest, he twice took the lead, but his condition was such as to preclude the possibility of his holding the pace to the end, and he finally succumbed, coming in sixth. His owner, after this, considering him unfit in his then poor state of health, withdrew him from his engagements. The death of Lecomte and Pryor is a serious loss to Mr. Ten Broeck, and to racing interests generally. We hope we shall not have occasion soon again to add another to the list of death's doings in the American stable in England.

THE AMERICAN STABLE IN ENGLAND.

Since our last issue intelligence has reached us of the death of the race horse Pryor, a notice of which event will be found in another part of this issue.

In reference to the settling of the "Cæsarewitch," the Weekly Times says:

If the absence of complaints be any criterion, the settling was most satisfactory. Backers of horses were "let out" of their liabilities by the dead heat. Had Prioress won the first time, however, the ring would have been thrown in for an immense stake, but the dead heat compelled them to hedge to their bets about El Hakim and Queen Bess. *Mr. Ten Broeck, as usual, backed his mare,* but he coupled her in very few double event bets, having taken Pryor for the Cæsarewitch and Prioress or Babylon for the Cambridgeshire. Pryor, however, suddenly went amiss, and was, perhaps, fortunately for his owner, unable to fulfil his engagement last week.

The race for the Cambridgeshire, which event was fixed for Oct. 27th, at the Houghton Meeting, was attracting unusual attention in sporting circles in Great Britain, and was the occasion of much betting. In this country, also, considerable interest is manifested concerning the Cambridgeshire, and the result is anxiously looked for. The various London sporting authorities indulge in speculations regarding the probable chances of success for their favorites. The sporting correspondent of the *Weekly Times*, in that paper of the 25th, two days before the race, makes the following remarks in reference to the Cambridgeshire, and those likely to take part in the contest:

The Cambridgeshire Stakes, one mile and a furlong, is sure to bring out a large field; but a notice of all at present in the market is sufficient from me. Kestrel, Odd Trick, Liverpool, Glee-singer, Whistling Willie, Emulator, Fright, Vision, Prestbury, Fanny Grey, Cerva, El Hakim, M. Dobler, Prioress, Rosa Bonheur, Dusty Miller, Peeping Tom, Mœstissima, Mdlle. de Chantilly, Babylon, Dunboyne, the Plush Colt, Tricolor, Cyrene, and Queen Bess, make up a long string of horses backed; yet the winner may not be among them even, for there is always a greater chance for an outsider in this than in the Cæsarewitch, and who knows but that this event may not bring forth its Prioress? Moses, Imperieuse, Hercules, Theodora, Bashi Bazouk, Loyola, Daisy, Nereus, Barfleur, Lancet, Pyrrhus the Second, and Media Noce, are whispered as very formidable among the outside division; but without the money in the market it would be useless speculating on even a run with most of them, although I must say that if the Bashi Bazouk is supported by his stable, he is the outsider I should pin my colors to. El Hakim's reign as first favorite did not last long, and that position is now maintained with apparent firmness by a mare especially reserved for the race, and one so lightly weighted that there is no occasion to be surprised at her owner's fondness. She ran very forward in the Oaks when far from up to the mark, and her defeat of the Chevalier when not at all prepared last season was not half a bad performance. El Hakim's two severe Cæsarewitch encounters cannot have improved his form; but he is a great horse, and his weight being as favorable as it was last week, he must not be deserted by me, if his clever party adhere to him. Prioress meets him on 6lb worse terms; but is that weight sufficient to make a change in their positions so certain as the betting would indicate it is considered? *I think not, supposing Prioress to be put into such able hands as she was for the deciding heat of the Cæsarewitch,* as she can go a great pace, according to the Goodwood Cup running. Cyrene has been highly tried at Newmarket, and her party think they have a better thing than Vengeance was to them last year. She is entitled to great respect, as she belongs to a clever and straightforward division, who will always win when they can. Fright behaved himself like a racehorse in the Cæsarewitch; but I am afraid he cannot improve on that performance, and if the position he obtained in the short spin for the Eastern Counties Handicap is compared with his respectable fourth to such animals as El Hakim and Queen Bess, giving them both weight, it appears reasonable to suppose that he wants a great scope of ground to exhibit his best points. M. de Chantilly was once my greatest favorite; but she is rumored to have hurt herself very much, which caused her to see such long odds last week, and if she be an absentee, I shall conclude that there are grounds for the rumor. But it may be nothing but a *ruse*, and if she should see the post my confidence in her powers will be as great as ever. The "foreigners" have another good looking representative in Vision, and our Russian friends cannot complain of the weight the handicapper has given their horse, for he does not require to be the best they have to win the race. *Babylon is now said to be the most likely representative of the Americans, and some assert he is better than Prioress;* but I know nothing to make me side with them. Dunboyne and Liverpool have had friends ever since the handicap appeared, and they must not be held too cheap. The Plush Colt and Mr. Dobler are both threatened as likely to do the Malacca trick, but I cannot see enough in them to tempt me. If Glee-singer is the Simon Pure of W. Day (who has been very quiet of late), there will not be many better "outsiders" to stand on; but, as I can find such cattle as Mœstissima, Cyrene, and PRIORESS, that are sure to try *I shall not look further at present,* merely pointing to the remarks made concerning Bashi-Bozouk and Mdlle de Chantilly.

FREMENS' CONTEST IN CHICAGO.

IN our last we gave the result of the recent trial of fire engines in Chicago. The following details will give the reader a better idea of the affair. The trial took place on the 17th October, and exhibited some most excellent playing:

Yesterday the grand contest between the several companies of this city as to which could throw farthest a stream of water through 500 feet of hose and an inch pipe, took place on the fair grounds.

The society had offered as a special premium a magnificent trumpet, valued at $200; it was of solid silver, mouth-piece and flare lined with gold, and elegantly chased. The rules adopted were, that the companies entering were to play a horizontal stream, from suction, through an inch nozzle and 500 feet of hose, each company allowed twenty minutes from the time of taking suction; the order of playing to be decided by lot; each company to be restricted to 80 men.

Each company named a person to act as judge. Yesterday the anxiously-expected struggle took place with the result given below. We give the report in the order in which the companies played, which order had previously been determined by lot.

Engines.	Name of Maker.	Distance.
No. 14	Wright & Bro., Rochester, N. Y.	153 feet 6 inches
12	do do	160 " 5 "
5	L. Button & Co., Waterford, N. Y.	186 " 11 "
1	John Agnew, Philadelphia	182 " 3½ "
11	W. Jeffers, Pawtucket, R. I.	172 " 5 "
4	L. Button & Co.	187 "
3	do	
10	Wright & Bro.	158 " 6 "
13	W. Jeffers.	182 " 10½ "
7	L. Button & Co.	208 "
6	do	185 " 3 "

No. 3 burst her hose repeatedly, and as the time allowed, twenty minutes, elapsed before it could get her hose to operate, she was ruled out.

No. 4, though second best, burst her hose several times.

No. 10, while playing, burst her air chamber, as did No. 6.

No. 7 having been declared to be the winner, the trumpet was presented to its foreman, John M. Reis, Esq., in a most appropriate address by U. P. Harris, Esq., to which Mr. Reis responded. We need not add that the efforts of each company were enthusiastically cheered by its friends, and as 12 exceeded 14, and was itself exceeded by 5, the cheers were loud and strong. Five remained at the head of the string until 4 was declared to have beaten it by an inch. Then 4 and its friends in those companies already beaten made the welkin ring. The misfortunes of 3 were greatly regretted; and as 10 and 13 failed to reach the mark of 4, the friends of the latter became tumultuous in their joy; victory was almost theirs. But 7—the hardy boys from lower State street took their position, and soon they marked twenty-one feet beyond their highest competitor. Again the fields resounded, cheer upon cheer and shout upon shout followed the announcement. Such a scene was never before surpassed; the companies whom 4 had led evinced as deep an interest in the result as the two more immediately concerned. No. 6 wound up the contest, but the bursting of her air chamber soon announced that No. 7 no longer had a competitor. The whole passed off pleasantly, and No. 7 bore its hard-earned honors with becoming dignity.

ANOTHER TRIAL OF FIRE ENGINES.

ROCKFORD, Ill., Oct. 31st, 1857.

FRIEND QUEEN—Enclosed you will find a specimen of what our Western firemen can do.

Yesterday, at 2 P.M., Winnebago Engine, No. 1, and Washington Engine, No. 2, turned out for a friendly trial of their machines. The day was remarkably pleasant, and not a breath of wind stirring, which just suited the boys. Both machines are first-class, Button build, and built last spring. No. 1 is 10 inch cylinder, 9-inch stroke, manned by 60 men, (her brakes are four feet longer than No. 2.) No. 2 is 10-inch cylinder, 7-inch stroke, manned by 60 men.

The following is the result of the trial—horizontal stream, through 200 feet hose, 1 inch nozzle, 5 trials each:—No. 1—first trial, 185 feet; second, 194; third, 196; fourth, and best, 221; fifth, 180.

No. 2—First trial, 205 feet; second, 210; third, 215; fourth, 218½; fifth, 211.

On the fourth trial of No. 1 a sudden puff of wind carried their stream some distance.

Then came the test to wash each other. No. 1 first took suction, and played into No. 2, which was an even thing. No. 2 then took suction, and played into No. 1, filling her box within an inch of the top in 1½ minutes, and would have washed her had the judges allowed them to play the two minutes as allowed; at the same time, a thumb screw in the bottom of No. 1 was open, allowing the escape of a ¾-stream from the box.

I learn that the citizens of Rockford are getting up a silver trumpet to be played for. I think there will be some playing then that will be hard to beat. Till then,

I remain, A BLACK EYE.

P.S.—Have you any record of a fire engine beating 221 feet? A. E.

POLE CLIMBING.—Matters seem to be approaching the climax in the proposed match at pole climbing, as Mr. Wynne, in the following communication, proposes to show the dimes to make the match. Mr. Timmons will undoubtedly respond, and thus the parties will be "brought to the pole" at an early day:

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 7, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* I see by a statement in this week's CLIPPER that Mr. Charles Timmons has made a trial of his ability to climb, and I have also heard through several persons that he is ready to climb with me, and that he has asserted that *I have backed down.* To assure Mr. Timmons, yourself, and the public, that I prefer *action* to *talk*, I will cause $20 to be deposited in your hands before your next issue, as an earnest of my sincerity and willingness to come to the scratch—according to the terms of my acceptance published in your paper—Mr. Timmons to deposit a like amount as first forfeit, and an additional deposit of eighty dollars ($80,) I to do the same, making a forfeit of one hundred dollars ($100,) by Saturday next, 14th inst., and the further deposit of two hundred dollars a side within four weeks from that date—the party failing to deposit the whole amount, or to climb as agreed upon, to forfeit the first hundred.

Having the money ready for Mr. Timmons, and my own pocket being my backer, my terms are these: to climb a pole, one hundred feet high, with spurs, for one hundred dollars a side; and the same pole, the same day, without spurs, for two hundred dollars a side—no unfair means to be used. As I think you a fair man, and one that would give a fair decision, I wish you to become stake holder and referee.

If Mr. Timmons means business, let him come to time; if not, let him back down and brag no more. He has backed out to my face, denying his having given out a challenge, let him now back down publicly, or meet me and try his powers with me, and take my money if he is able. Yours truly, ANDREW WYNNE.

P. S. You will receive the above amount, $20, by the hands of my cousin, Barney Wynne, who will call on you for that purpose. A. W.

[The money has been received.—ED. CLIP.]

HINTS ON COCKING.—Macon, Geo., Oct. 31, 1857.—MR. FRANK QUEEN *Dear Sir:* In answer to "Query, Philadelphia," 1, 2, and 3, I state from my experience that color has nothing to do with the fighting qualities or game of a cock; your correspondent may rely upon that. It is a difficult matter to get any stock of fowls that will breed to the feather, while you may breed all good fighters and have no two alike. There are good games of all colors: namely, white, black, red, pumpkin red, cream, blue, blue red, domonique, &c. Then there is the crested, muffs, booted, and rumpless game fowls, all good game and fought in the pit, except the rumpless.

The "pip," in its purity, may be known by the tongue presenting the appearance of the end being cut off, or very blunt; the tongues of all fowls have the white horry appearance.

Very respectfully, &c., GEO. A. SMITH.

A PIGEON SHOOTING MATCH took place at Col. McElrath's Tavern, six miles east of Cleveland, Ohio, on the 26th of October, for $100, between two amateurs of Cleveland, at 25 birds each, from spring trap, 21 yards rise, 80 bounds. Mr. C. killed 18 out of 25; Mr. R. C. P. 14 out of 25; Mr. C. of course winning. The wind blew very strong, and the birds being strong flyers, it was considered very good shooting. No doubt both would have made much better shooting had it been a calm day. CLEVELANDER.

MURDER OF CHRIS. LILLY.—In another part of this week's paper will be found an account of the brutal murder of Chris. Lilly, the pugilist.

AQUATICS.

STIR IN BOATING CIRCLES.

DECKER'S CHALLENGE AND ACCEPTANCE.

Daw's Challenge to the United States.

In the CLIPPER of September 19, the following challenge from Mr. Wm. Decker appeared:

CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD.

EDITOR CLIPPER: I beg leave to announce through your columns to the lovers of aquatic sports, that I will row any man in the world for from $1,000 to $5,000. Any gentleman wishing to accept this challenge, can make the match at any time by calling at the house of Mr. Hiram Engle, 79 Houston street, New York.

Yours respectfully, WILLIAM H. DECKER.

Nothing seems to have been done in the matter, although, it is said that Mr. Andrew Fay signified his willingness to accept the challenge. However, Mr. Thomas Daw, having got through with his match with Mr. Glenn, of Philadelphia, has called upon us, and requests us to state that he will accept Mr. Decker's challenge, as above, and will meet him at the house of Mr. Engle, as specified in the challenge, on Saturday evening, November 14, at 8 o'clock, prepared to make a match, and where he hopes to see Mr. Decker likewise prepared.

CHALLENGE TO THE UNITED STATES.

I WILL ROW any man in the United States, a race of from five to twenty miles, in from 17 to 30 feet boats, for from $500 to $5,000, and I will row in any waters within 200 miles of New York. The race to come off any time, in a week, month, or six months. Any one disposed to accept this challenge, either in New York or elsewhere, will please make known the same through the CLIPPER, stating distance to be rowed, time and place for the race, and stakes to be rowed for, and the same will receive immediate attention. THOMAS DAW.

THE LATE BOAT RACE.

SINCE our last we have received the following documents in reference to a portion of our remarks in last week's CLIPPER, concerning the recent race between the boats Robert H. Allaire, and Experiment:

FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* Your remarks on the recent boat race between the Allaire and the Experiment contain expressions in relation to Mr. Roberts, which, if allowed to pass unexplained, might cast an imputation upon his well-known character for fairness. Permit me therefore to state that so far as your statement goes in relation to Mr. Roberts receiving the first prize in the Empire City Regatta of 1856, it is correct. The Club unhesitatingly awarded him the prize, in consequence of a most flagrant violation of the rules, by two of the other oarsmen, who knowingly turned the stake boat the wrong way for the purpose of getting the advantage of a tide on one side and an eddy on the other, which they would have had to encounter had they turned in accordance with the stipulations of the rules. Mr. Roberts had neither lot nor part in the award, he being the president of the club, and consequently without a vote. On receiving the prize, he stated that not a penny of it should be used for his personal benefit, but should revert back to the club; and so it has. Mr. Roberts appropriated the amount to the prizes in the late regatta.

You might also have stated another fact in relation to Mr. Roberts' connection with the Metropolitan Club of Williamsburgh. If he had any sympathies for either party they certainly must have been on the side of the Experiment, for he is a member of their club, and has paid more money for, into, and on account of that club than any man that ever belonged to it. I shall say nothing about the decision at present, but being perfectly conversant with the facts, if any statement should appear which I might deem worthy of a reply, I think I will be able to present facts, which will satisfy even a prejudiced mind. LOSER.

FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* Knowing that you are willing to hear both sides, and as you comment somewhat on the decision of the judges in the match race between the Experiment and Allaire, I feel that the public ought to know something of the points of the judges ruling as they did. In the first place, it is admitted by all that the Allaire, as she struck the judges' boat, was about half a length ahead of the Experiment, and that she had passed the starting point outside of the judges' boat some 8 or 10 feet, and had thereby completed her five miles; but she ought to have passed between the judges' boat and the garden, according to the rules, and if she had done so she would have been entitled to the stakes, no matter which side of the stake boat she passed, as there were no restrictions in the rules as to coming in, except the above. The restrictions were only as regards the turns, and the course to the stake boat, which were complied with by both boats, and if either boat had violated the rules they would have lost the race, as is always the case in turning a stake boat; but we could not give the stakes to the Experiment on account of the fact (that was admitted) that the coxswain of the Experiment, contrary to all boat racing rules, caught hold of the Allaire's bows, when it was his only duty to steer his boat. If there had been a rule, as sometimes is the case, that in turning the boat behind should give way to the one ahead, there would have been some excuse for the Experiment complaining of the Allaire turning inside of her on the third turn; but on the second turn the Experiment turned inside of the Allaire, when the Allaire was ahead of her, and by so doing gained at least 50 feet; so on that point both acted contrary to the usual laws of boat racing. So you perceive we had nice points to decide; in fact, so evenly were these points balanced that Mr. Wood, the referee, took some two days to decide. I thought the points well taken, and I decided with him that neither boat won the stakes. If we have decided wrong, you must lay it to our heads and not to our hearts. But I hope in the next champion race to see a different result, so that we may have only one champion of the New York waters, instead of two, as they both now claim the championship STEPHEN ROBERTS.

It is only by these friendly discussions on disputed points that fair conclusions can be arrived at, and we take much pleasure in giving publicity to the communications of our correspondents. It may be proper for us to say that in our remarks we intended to cast not the slightest imputation upon Mr. Roberts' well-earned reputation for fair and honorable dealing; he is too well known to be affected by anything derogatory to his fair fame we might say, even if we were so inclined, which, of course, is not the case. We desire to have our sporting rules fairly and strictly administered. In commenting on the decision arrived at in the Allaire and Experiment, race, we believe Messrs. Wood and Roberts decided according to their just convictions of what was right and proper, but we believe those convictions to have been the result of a mistaken judgment. It seems that stress is placed on the fact that the coxswain of the Experiment caught hold of the Allaire, contrary to all rules of boat racing. If, then, the Allaire's crew had sufficient proof of such an unlawful proceeding, they should have pulled leisurely home, and claimed the stakes, which the judges, in all probability, would have awarded them, as they allow that act on the part of the Experiment to be unfair and contrary to rule, so that, to a certain extent, the Allaires' have themselves to blame for not being awarded the stakes.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE SCHUYLKILL.

ATALANTA THE WINNER.

The race which has been the topic of conversation in boating circles in Philadelphia, for the past few weeks, took place on the 7th inst., in the presence of a large number of lovers of aquatic sports. The boats started from the Falls Bridge on the Schuylkill river, at 4½ o'clock, and rowed to Turtle Rock, a distance of nearly three miles. The time made by the Atalanta, the winning boat, of the Keystone Barge Club, was 21 minutes; the Phantom, of the America Club, 21 minutes and 35 seconds. The Falcon, in consequence, it is said, of indisposition on the part of a rower, fell 70 seconds behind the Atalanta, and 40 seconds behind the Phantom. The following letters on the subject, are from correspondents in Philadelphia:

THE GREAT RACE ON THE SCHULKILL.

ATALANTA TRIUMPHANT.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov 9, 1857.

FRIEND QUEEN—The anticipated race which has been the talk for such a long time, at last came off on the 7th of November, and resulted in the Atalanta making the distance, and winning the race, in just 21 minutes, the distance being within a fraction of three miles, and the race a well won triumph. The Phantom came in at about 80 yards behind the Atalanta; but where was the Falcon? echo answered WHERE; nobody gave them a thought after the winning boat made its appearance, and in the space of about fifteen minutes a barge with four worn out oarsmen made its appearance, and pulled slowly to its house and disappeared. It appears that only four of the six oarsmen made their appearance at the boat house of the Falcon that were to pull in the race, and two of these belonged to the Star, yet, in the face of all this, the unblushing "toadies" took a handicap of 40 seconds, and attempted to compete for the championship. The bets stood about 10 to 1 on the Phantom, and it is said a considerable sum of money changed hands. The Phantom boys were much annoyed, but owned up like men who were beaten, but did not intend to remain so for any period, and we believe it is their intention to challenge the Atalanta again; this is the right spirit, and if such boats as the Falcon could only be kept out of the way, a most exciting race will yet be the consequence.

There was a rumor afloat that the Scotchman who pulled the stroke on the Falcon tossed his oar and refused to work for the honor of another club, he being a member of the Star, when the "Factory Boy," as coxswain, was very indignant with him, grew wroth, and threatened dire destruction to all parties, but his anguish was much assuaged when informed that the Phantom was beat, and it is said made the remark that "he had distinguished company with him at all events." Gussy and Scull did well, though too heavy, while Burke simply looked astonished.

The time made is the fastest on these waters, being just 30 seconds ahead of the celebrated Camille time, which you record in the PICTORIAL CLIPPER. There were some 2000 spectators in attendance.

A. FAY.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 9, 1857.

FRIEND QUEEN: The 7th November passed off, and so did the long talked of race, on the Schuylkill, near this place, which has resulted as follows:—The distance rowed was nearly three miles, from a point near the falls bridge to Lemon Hill, near Turtle Rock, the "Atalanta" being the winning boat, distancing the "Phantom" some 80 yards, and the "Falcon" 1½ miles. The "Atalanta" and "Phantom" were in splendid trim, and did battle manfully with each other; but the "Phantom" was the favorite by far, and much money was staked on her performance. They bore their defeat with perfect good humor, and immediately challenged the "Atalanta" to another trial of speed. The race was of the most exciting nature, both boats ("Atalanta" and "Phantom") being side by side at the Peter's Island Bridge, when the "Atalanta" took the lead, and kept it to the end.

The "Falcon" presented a very poor appearance, and was by universal consent considered more as a follower than a competitor in the race, they only pulling four oars, and no outriggers, though the other boats were manned with six men, and outriggers. There were a considerable number of people in attendance, and the sport was most exhilirating. The time made was three miles in 21 minutes, being the fastest on record on these waters.

We believe one of the "Phantom" men was taken very ill after the race, in consequence of the exertion.

Yours, A GOLDE PENNE.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE SCHUYLKILL.

THE ATALANTA VICTORIOUS.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 8, 1857.

DEAR CLIPPER—Such an animated scene on the banks of the Schuylkill as presented itself on Saturday afternoon last, has been rarely witnessed. At the lowest estimation there were four thousand persons present, among whom shone a goodly number of the fair sex. All the crews of the river were in full regalia, and as they passed to and fro opposite the rows of spectators they received universal admiration for their excellent drill, graceful movement, and rapid manœuvring. It would be almost invidious, when all was excellence, to praise one crew at the expense of another, but I would not be doing justice if I did not state that the grace, elegance and dexterity which the crew of the Ariel (8-oared) evinced, gained for them the praise of all present.

The race was between only three boats, the Phantom and Atalanta (6-oared outriggers,) and the Falcon (8-oared barge.) The latter boat, however, for some reason or other, pulled but 4 oars. At 4½ o'clock, the signal being given, the Phantom jumped away with the lead of a boat's length, the Atalanta second, and the Falcon (who was allowed 40 seconds start,) being overtaken, brought up the rear. At the Columbia bridge, however, the Phantom eased up and gave the Atalanta the lead, depending upon the home-stretch to win the race—whether this could have been accomplished had not an unfortunate accident occurred, I know not, but it appears that soon after passing Columbia bridge the No. 2 oarsman was seized with a rush of blood to the head, which rendered him utterly useless, and also threw those depending on him for the stroke entirely out of time. However, the Phantom kept on pluckily to the last with but 5 oars, and at the finish were only about 100 yards astern, the Falcon being left far in the rear.

The Atalanta came in with a dash which clearly proved that the mettle of the crew had not been exhausted, and was greeted by the Phantom boys (who were also making an excellent finish) with three cheers and a tiger. The winners returned the compliment, and thus ended the trial for the championship of the Schuylkill.

My humble opinion is that had the Phantom adopted the policy of keeping the lead, instead of making a waiting race of it, there would not have been so wide a difference between the boats at the finish.

Time, 20 min. 42 sec. Distance, 3 miles.

Yours hastily, C. C.

ANOTHER SKELETON BOAT RACE ON THE DELAWARE.—Philadelphia, Nov. 3, 1857.—DEAR CLIP—A skeleton boat race came off on the river Delaware, over the same track that Daw and Glenn rowed, between John Luffbarry, of Kensington, and Samuel Wagner, of Fish Town. The race came off on Monday, Nov. 2nd, amidst a shower and gale of wind. At 3 o'clock all being ready, the boats started, at the word go. Luffbarry showed that Wagner was going to be no trouble, as he put Wagner one length behind the first three strokes. After beating him one hundred yards, he slacked, and waited for him to come up again, and at last come in a winner a half a minute, without a sweat. The time made was: Luffbarry, 1h 2 min. Wagner, 1h 2 min. 30 sec. We have no doubt but that if Luffbarry had a man to hurry him, he would have made it a great deal sooner. The stakes were $50 a side. Yours, GEO. KNIGHTLY.
JIM RAFFERTY.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

Nov. 18.—Harry Gribben and Joe Coburn, $1000—Canada.
Enoch Davis and Jas. Brown, $1000—St. Louis.

PRIZE FIGHT IN NEW ORLEANS.

CON. KEEGAN AND SCOTTY, FOR $500 A SIDE.

A CONTEST took place at the Metarie race course, New Orleans, on the 25th October, between Con. Keegan, and another pugilist called Scotty, for $500. They fought according to the latest rules of the ring, and were handled in good style, P. Kelley doing the needful for Keegan, and another, whose name we have not learned, doing the same kindly office for Scotty. They fought 104 rounds in all, Scotty gaining first blood in the second round. Both men are said to have been terribly cut up. Our correspondent, "Old Sport," says that throughout the fight Keegan played the drop game on his opponent, Scoty being much the heavier man, 138 lbs., to Keegan's 112. This disparity in the size of the men is urged as an excuse for Keegan resorting to the drop game. On the last round, while Keegan was in the act of going down, he was struck foul by his opponent, and the referee immediately decided in favor of Keegan. The battle lasted one hour and forty-five minutes. There were about 1000 spectators in attendance, many of whom aver it to have been the bloodiest fight they ever witnessed. Among the fancy present were Nelligan, Murphy, Lafferty, Langham, Bob Johnson, &c., &c. Another match is said to be on the tapis, of which "Old Sport" threatens to keep us advised.

THE PROPOSED MATCH BETWEEN JONAS FOX AND JOHNNY ROBERTS.—A DEPOSIT RECEIVED.—Some weeks since Jonas Fox challenged to fight any man in the country at a certain weight. Johnny Roberts responded, but the time fixed for the battle did not suit Fox unless Roberts would allow something in weight. We have now received a letter from Roberts, in which he agrees to have the fight take place in three months, as Fox desired it, at 127 lbs. weight, for $500 a side. A copy of articles has been sent us for FOX, and we have also received on the part of Roberts, his first deposit of $50. If Fox will send us his address, a copy of the articles will be forwarded to him, when he, probably, will cover the $50 sent by Roberts, and the match can then be properly arranged.

A MILL ON THE SLY.—A few days since we were informed that a mill was arranged between two Fourth Warders, and that the event was fixed for the 8th inst., on which day, it appears, the fight was decided. For certain prudential reasons, the names of the parties and particulars are omitted. The mill is said to have been well contested, sixty-two rounds being fought in one hour and fourteen minutes. A correspondent, who was present at the battle, gives us the "points" as follows:

NEW YORK, Nov. 9, 1857.

FRIEND QUEEN: A tourney came off yesterday morning, the *locus in quo* being Riker's Island, between two novices of the Fourth Ward, called, respectively, "Boxiana" and "Butcher." They fought at catch weight, for $20 a side, and were training but one week. The fight lasted one hour and fourteen minutes, during which time sixty-two rounds were fought, the battle terminating in favor of "Butch," his opponent being obliged to give in through veritable blindness. Notwithstanding the fact of "Butch" being larger and heavier than his opponent, yet I firmly believe that if "Boxy" had been in good condition, "Butch" would have succumed to his superior science. As it is, however, "Butch" has not much to boast of, and might well exclaim in the words of Napoleon—"Another such victory, and we shall be ruined." Yours truly, PUGIL.

TO BENDIGO.—Philadelphia, Nov. 7th, 1857.—I see by last week's CLIPPER that Young Bendigo has challenged me to fight. If he means fighting, let him accept my challenge first, as that is the right way to do business, and not fight with paper balls. This is the last challenge I will give. If Bendigo means business on the square, I will fight him for $500, in Canada, within nine weeks from the time the match is made; if this does not suit, I will go in a room with him, each one to take a certain number of friends, and fight for $200, should he have any conscientious scruples. I can whip him for love or money. Open at any time. Money ready at S. S. Rankins, corner Rose and Broad streets. YOUNG CAYWOOD.

HORRIGAN AND LAZARUS.—ALL QUIET.—"After a storm comes a calm," and so we find it in this case. We have not heard from either party as to their intentions; neither have we heard a word since the stakeholder's statement appeared, as to the disposal of the stakes. Through the stakeholder, Harry made a proposition to meet Horrigan again, but the latter has not thought proper to reply. As the case at present stands, the stakeholder can do nothing but return to each party their respective stakes.

SPARRING.

TOM DAVIS IN CLEVELAND.—Tom Davis has been sojourning in Cleveland, Ohio, for the past two weeks; he gave a sparring exhibition on Saturday evening, Oct. 31st., at Artillery Armory, Frankfort-street, and had a very good house. Everything passed off harmoniously, and all seemed well pleased with the exhibition. The following persons set-to on the occasion: Bob Beckloe and Hawkes; Andy Allingham and Bob Hayes; Butch Mooney and Jack Cambell, a good set-to; Allingham and the Cleveland Pet—give and take the order—nearly an even thing. Then came two big guns, Tom Clark and Tom Andrews; this was decidedly the best bout of the evening both being about the same height, but Clark considerably the heaviest; Andrews had the best of it, however, knocking Clark off his pins twice. Then came Harry Cady and Johnny Faggans; B. Woods and Jack Quinlan, alias Omnibus Jack—Woods was much the tallest, and had the best of it throughout; Jack caused a good deal of amusement by his antics. The wind-up was between Tom Davis and Jack Cambell. Jack is a good sparrer, and has figured in the P. R., but Tom is too much for him. Jack got a little elevated, I am sorry to say, before the wind-up, and Davis made quick work of it. Mr. Bickloe acted as master of ceremonies, and performed the duties of the office in a very creditable manner. Davis thinks of opening a school in this city this winter, and I don't see why he can't do well, as there is no one at present teaching here.

CLEVELANDER.

COBURN IN BUFFALO.—Coburn is in Buffalo, and is said to be in good condition, and quite confident of winning the event he has taken in hand with Harry Gribbin. Coburn has secured Dudley Hall, Buffalo, for Monday evening next, November 16th, for the purpose of giving an exhibition of sparring, when the Buffalo fancy will lend their assistance. The time fixed for the exhibition being two days previous to that fixed for the battle, it is quite certain that the benefit will prove a bumper.

TOM DAVIS and Tom Andrews are going to give a sparring exhibition in Youngstown, Ohio, on Saturday evening, Nov. 14th.

FRANK MCINTYRE is to have a complimentary benefit given him on Tuesday evening, Nov. 17th, at Franklin Hall, Philadelphia. A number of Frank's friends have tendered him the benefit, and it is expected a good exhibition of sparring will be witnessed.

OLD TOVEE'S EXHIBITION, it should not be forgotten, takes place at Kerrigan's, 22 White street, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 14. Several clever boxers have volunteered their services. Old Tovee and a friend will give the wind up in fighting custome.

PEDESTRIANISM.

MAN AGAINST HORSE.—During the five mile trotting match noticed elsewhere, Albert Smith, the Indian, and 10 mile runner, laid a wager of $20—that he could run five times around the track, or 2½ miles, while the before named horses were going ten times around (the track is a half a mile one) or five miles. The Indian won, making the distance in 13 min. and 8 sec. The Indian then came down to the city, and a young man bet him $5 he could beat him (the Indian) a given distance on one of our principal thoroughfares, which the Indian accepted. Young gent pulls off his boots, and off he starts in his stockings, but the Indian beat him. It created a great deal of amusement for the crowd assembled to witness the sport.

This same Indian has been backed for $100 to run 10 miles within an hour, any time within two weeks, which has been accepted and $50 forfeit money is now up, but no definite day has been fixed for the race. I will send you the result if the race takes place; it is creating a good deal of excitement in this city, as we have never had any 10 mile foot race here. The Indian in this instance is decidedly the favorite, and if the race takes place a large sum of money will undoubtedly change pockets.

Cleveland, Nov. 6. CLEVELANDER.

JACKSON, THE AMERICAN DEER, will undertake the arduous feat of walking 124 hours without sleep or rest, commencing on Monday, 16th inst., at 6 o'clock P. M., and ending on Saturday evening, at 10 o'clock. The event is to come off at the Hotel of Mr. Brandt, corner of Lewis and Girard Avenues, Philadelphia. Mr. Jackson feels confident that he can accomplish it, and has made a wager of $500 to that effect; the last deposit of $200 will be put up at the Restaurant of McCully and Drew, on Saturday, 14th, at 8 o'clock, P. M.

FEMALE PEDESTRIANISM.—Mrs. M. Jackson, the female pedestrian, commenced the great feat of walking 110 consecutive hours, at the Franklin Hall, Philadelphia, on Saturday, 31st. Oct., at 8 o'clock, and ended on Wednesday evening, at 10 o'clock. The Hall on the two last two days was very well attended, a great many ladies being present, each one taking a turn with the pedestrian to cheer her up. Occasionally some of the sports would take a promenade, and more especially a certain reporter of a daily paper, who became enamored with the fair lady, and who lost his rest on one occasion. On Friday evening we were agreeably surprised at the appearance of Messrs. Hannings and McCully, two professed musicians, who gave some of their best songs, and were loudly applauded. Mr. Chapman, also, introduced an Irish jig, which was well received; after which came old Dan Fletcher, the favorite Negro dancer, who gave his delineations of Old Virginia dances—he was loudly encored. It is necessary to say that these gentlemen gave their representations free of charge, and Mrs. Jackson returns them her sincere regards, and also to the many ladies for their kindness during her arduous undertaking. At the close of the feat on Saturday night, Mrs. Jackson walked thirty-two times across the stage, at the rate of 100 steps to the minute. She is a woman of uncommon nerve, and one calculated to undergo considerable hardship.

EXTRAORDINARY FEAT.—MAN WALKING AGAINST HORSE TROTTING.—On Monday next, November 16th, a feat of a novel character is to be attempted on the grounds of the Red House, Harlem, which will no doubt attract a large number of spectators. Mr. G. Adams, a celebrated pedestrian, of London, who has been in this country a short time, has been matched to walk half a mile and repeat, against a horse trotting one mile and six hundred yards. The backers of the horse have the privilege of using two horses if necessary. This match is for $250 a side. Monday afternoon next, at the Red House.

FOOT RACE IN PHILADELPHIA.—A foot race for $50 a side will come off on Thursday, 19th instant, at the house of Joseph Rival, Second street, First Ward, Philadelphia, between James Mitchell, the Butcher Boy, and Henry Jeffreas, of Kensington. Distance, ninety yards. It is expected that the Fancy will be there in large numbers, as both men are experienced runners, Mitchell having won several races.

TWO-MILE RACE.—A match was made in Lynn, Massachusetts, last week, between John Buckley, the Queenstown Boy, and Young Healy, the Wallow Rake, for $20 a side, the distance to be two miles. The race will come off over the Franklin Riding Park, on Thursday, November 26th, the same day that Buckley and Murch are to run.

TEN-MILE WALKING MATCH.—A match to walk ten miles is to be decided on Saturday, November 14th, between Mr. A. Edson, the London Antelope, and Mr. Jos. Hanvalyn, of Worcester, Massachusetts, for $100 a side. The event is to take place on the Agricultural Trotting Park, Worcester, Massachusetts. Should the weather not prove fair on the 14th, the match will come off on Monday, 16th instant. The Antelope is in the care of Professor Molineaux, at his gymnasium.

THE FIVE MILE HANDICAP AT BOSTON.—*Eight runners in the field!*—For this foot race, the following well known pedestrians have signified their intention to run, viz: M. H. McNamara, the "Greyhound," of Boston; James Coffee, of Boston; T. A. Scott, of Boston; Young Griffin, of Liverpool, Eng.; George Cooper, of New York; Andrew Carter, the "Yorkshire Youth;" James Fitz, the "Butcher Boy," of East Cambridge; J. L. Ambrose, of Providence, R. I. The race comes off on Thanksgiving day, over the Agricultural grounds. All who wish to enter for this race must do so on or before Saturday, Nov. 14. First prize $25, second prize $5. Entries to be made by letter or in person to T. A. Scott, Boston, Mass.

A CHALLENGE FOR THE UNITED STATES.—St. Louis, Oct. 24.—I will bet $500 that I will produce two men who can beat any other two men in the United States running a race, distance ten miles. The race to come off on the 25th of November next, in St. Louis, Mo., to be a fair day and good track. Communications may be addressed to me, care of Charles M. Ellard, at the Abbey Race Track, St. Louis.

JOHN TRAVIS.

The above challenge, which seems to have appeared originally in a St. Louis paper, has just met the eye of Mr. John Grindell, who now authorises us to reply by stating that he will run either of the two men alluded to by Mr. Travis, ten miles, for $500, and will run in St. Louis if Mr. Travis will pay his expenses there, or will run on the Union Course, L. I., and pay the expenses of the runner selected by Mr. Travis to compete with him; the race to come off in six weeks from the time of making the match.

BALL PLAY.

BASE BALL.

WAYNE VS. LEXINGTON.—A match was played between those two clubs at Greenpoint, on Saturday, 31st Oct. on the ground of the former. Owing to the darkness, there were only four innings played, which resulted in the victory of the former over the latter. The following is the score:

WAYNE.	H.	L.	RUNS.	LEXINGTON.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Gray, catcher	1		3	Shook, 1st base	2		2
J Purley, field	1		3	Johnson, 2d base	3		1
Coon, pitcher	1		3	Riddle, 3d base	1		2
Woodruff, 1st base	1		3	Thompson, pitcher	1		3
Reed, short stop	1		3	Cooper, catcher	3		1
H. Purley, field	1		2	Bird, field	2		2
A. Van Vleck, 3d base	1		3	Murray, field	3		1
Cornell, 2d base	1		3	Clarke, short stop	2		1
Rhoades, field	3		1	Bailey, field	3		1
Total runs	24			Total runs	14		

Umpire..Mr. Brinke. Umpire..Mr. Kincaid.
Referee..Mr. Tooker, of the Gotham Club.

UNION VS. EXCELSIOR.—The former club of Morrisania visited their friends of South Brooklyn, on Friday, 6th inst., and met with a warm reception in every sense of the term, in the first place by being defeated by 18 runs, the Excelsior scoring 19 in one innings, after which they were hospitably entertained by their vanquishers, during which the most friendly feelings prevailed, their opinions of their friends and their favorite game being much enhanced thereby. Subjoined is the score:

UNION.	H.	L.	RUNS.	EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Henry, field	3		3	Ethridge, field	3		6
Todd, catcher	2		4	Rogers, short	3		5
Roosa, 3d base	1		5	Sunderling, 3d base	4		3
Pinckney, pitcher	1		5	Wells, 2d base	3		5
Brandon, 1st base	4		2	Dayton, pitcher	4		4
Durell, 2d base	3		3	Young, 1st base	3		5
Tremper, field	6		0	Leggett, catcher	1		8
Dickerson, field	4		1	Cole, field	3		5
Total runs	25			Total runs	41		

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Unions	5	4	0	2	3	0	4	5
Excelsiors	5	2	0	1	0	10	4	19

Umpire for the Union Club, Mr. J. Van Horn, of the Baltic Club.
" " Excelsior Club, Mr. H. Bach.
Referee, Mr. T. Dayton, of the Putnam Club.

METROPOLITAN OF N. Y. VS. HAMILTON OF SOUTH BROOKLYN.—A match between these clubs was played on Friday, 30th ult., on the grounds of the latter, situated on the corner of Grand and Gates avenues. The score which shows a majority of 14 in favor of the Hamilton was made in the following order:

METROPOLITAN.	H.	L.	RUNS.	HAMILTON.	H.	L.	RUNS.
O Steele, catcher	1		3	Cooper, short	3		4
McConnel, field	2		1	Mills, 2d base	1		4
J. L. Steele, short	4		0	A. J. Dayton, pitcher	1		3
Birdsall, 2d base	2		1	J. T Dayton, 2d base	4		1
Hudson, 1st base	0		3	Wilbur, field	2		3
Overhiser, 3d base	2		1	Davenport, catcher	2		3
Jackson, pitcher	2		1	Donaldson, field	0		4
Lacour, field	1		2	Hall, 1st base	2		3
Postley, field	1		2	Elmendorf, field	0		3
Total runs	14			Total runs	28		

Umpire for the Metropolitan Club, Mr. Folsom, of the Metropolitan.
" " Hamilton Club, F. H. Tomes, of the Osceola.
Referee, S. A. Smith, of the Osceola Club.

EXCELSIOR VS WAYNE.—A match was played between the Excelsior, a club which has been in organization over three years, and the Wayne, of four weeks' growth, at Greenpoint, on Saturday, Nov. 7th, by invitation of former, who came on the ground without a ball or bat. The game was all on one side, the Excelsior making 41 runs, and the Wayne's only 5. This is only the second match won by the Excelsiors since their organization. They have been beaten so badly they are afraid to play the return matches with either the Warrens or Champions. They challenged the Enterprise, of Bedford, and are now afraid of playing with them. It seems they were determined of winning one game this season, and so challenged, (as one of them said) a baby club, on account of the smallness of the Waynes. They now boast they can beat any junior club in the State. I hope some of the junior clubs will challenge them. NEPTUNE.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.—Up to the time of going to press, we had received no intelligence of the result of the race for the Cambridgeshire Stakes. The steamer Arabia, by which vessel we expected a report of the race, had not been telegraphed.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE popular American Sporting Journal, now in the fifth year of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives full and authentic reports of every event of a sporting nature, such as—Cricket; Chess; Draughts; Yachting; Ball Play; Pedestrianism; Boxing; Horse Racing; Trotting; Pugilism; Feats of Strength; Rowing; Canine Sports; Rifle Shooting; Pigeon Shooting; Pistol Shooting; Game Fowl; Wrestling; Curling, &c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also gives two or more

SPORTING ILLUSTRATIONS

in each number.

It also devotes considerable space to

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the CLIPPER, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognized sporting authority in America."

TERMS.—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $13.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 6 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Thursday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOURNEY, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
MADDEN & Co., 21 and 23 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
CAULDWELL & LONG, 32 Ann street.
HAMILTON & JOHNSTON, No. 22 Ann street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
BURNHAM, FREDERICK & Co., 9 and 13 Court street, Boston.
JOSIE J. DYER, 35 School street, Boston
HENRY TAYLOR, Sun Building, Baltimore, Md
A. C. BAGLEY, Cincinnati.
WALLACE, AUSTEN & BUEL, Chicago, Ill.
A. & E. ERKIEL, 7 Exchange Place and 122 Poydras st., New Orleans.
L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.
DUNCAN & INNES, 162 Vine street, Cincinnati.

PICTORIAL CLIPPER,

FOR THE CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS.

OUR annual PICTORIAL sheet, which will be issued on or about the first of December, is now in course of preparation, and will favorably compare with those which have preceded it. It was our intention to have had a large engraving prepared of pugilists now in America, but as we have found it a more difficult matter than we imagined to procure the likenesses of some of our pugilistic friends, we will not be able to carry out our intentions in that respect. In lieu thereof, however, we are now having engraved a large and artistic representation of the

Great Battle
BETWEEN
JOHNNY BROOME AND JACK HANNAN,
FOR $5000;
FOUGHT ON THE 26TH OF JANUARY, 1841;

And which created IMMENSE SENSATION in England and America at the time.

From this picture our patrons may obtain a clever idea of a British Prize Fight.

The 24-feet roped ring is seen with the principals at the scratch, the seconds in their corners, and bottle-holders in close attendance.

Outside of the ring may be seen the ring of straw, on which those who can afford to pay for the privilege, are reclining at their ease. Beyond this again, is the larger or outer ring, and again, still further back, may be seen a circle composed of all sorts of vehicles, filled with spectators of the Battle.

The ring-keepers may be seen plying their whips, and exerting themselves to the utmost to prevent the crowd from encroaching upon, or interfering with the lesser, or fighting, arena, and those within it.

The editors of the sporting journals are seen by the ring-side, taking notes as the battle progresses.

In the foreground and in close proximity to the inner ring may be seen various well-known sporting characters, pugilists, and supporters of the Prize Ring. Among these are the following:

OWEN SWIFT,	HARRY HOLT,	JOHNNY WALKER,
TOM SPRING,	TOM CRIBB,	NED O'NEIL,
YOUNG DUTCH SAM,	J. ANDERSON, ESQ.,	UNCLE BEN,
SAMBO SUTTON,	TASS PARKER,	JNO. HUNT,
DICK CURTIS,	LEVI ECKERSLEY;	JOE BANKS,
CAPT. NAPIER,	CAPT. DUFFY,	TOM READY,
ALECK REED,	JEM BURN,	TOM OLIVER,
HAMMER LANE,	PETER CRAWLEY,	RICHARD MALEY,
DEAF BURKE,	&c., &c.,	&c., &c.

These are said to be fair likenesses of the originals, their style of dress, &c. In addition to these, there are hundreds of other figures of all shapes and sizes, the attendance at the above fight being unusually numerous. The entire picture is being engraved expressly for the PICTORIAL CLIPPER, and will be well worth double the price asked for the paper.

Besides this, we have had designed a spirited and brilliant border for our Time Table. This border is composed of different scenes, emblematic of the various records in our Time Table, each scene distinct in itself, but forming, altogether, an elaborate and highly artistic picture. The design has been placed in the hands of our engraver, and will be completed at an early day.

THE TIME TABLE,

OR, RECORD OF EXTRAORDINARY SPEED AND REMARKABLE EVENTS,

for which the above picturesque border has been expressly prepared, will give the Fastest Time on Record of

RACING,	TROTTING,	PACING,
WALKING,	RUNNING,	LEAPING,
SPEED OF LOCOMOTIVES,	STEAMERS,	SAILING CRAFT,
ROWING,	THROWING,	BATTING,
LONGEST PRIZE FIGHT,	SHORTEST DITTO,	LARGEST STAKE FOUGHT FOR,
RAT KILLING,	BIRD FLYING,	BALLOONING;

The whole forming an invaluable

FUND OF USEFUL INFORMATION,

Not only to the sporting community, but to all other classes.

This Table is made up to the latest moment, and is prepared with the greatest care and attention. This is another feature, in itself, of great value, and should be preserved for future reference.

Numerous other pictures will also be given on various sporting subjects, and the whole will be

BEAUTIFULLY PRINTED

on a large sheet of fine white, calendered and sized paper, and

WILL BE RETAILED

at the extremely low price of

Six Cents per Copy.

The success attending all our previous Pictorial sheets renders it necessary to print an immense edition, for heretofore we have been unable to supply the demand. In order to do our best to keep up the supply, we shall go to press in two or three weeks, and have printed a large edition before a single copy is sold to any one, so that all places, far and near, may have them on sale on or about the first of December. There is no fear of Agents being stuck with

PICTORIAL CLIPPERS,

for they will sell the year round when once a glimpse is caught of their contents.

Agents would do well, therefore, to send in their orders as early as convenient.

MORE ABOUT THE TURF PROPHETS.

HOW THEY GET OUT OF TROUBLE.

WE are getting up quite an intimacy between our readers and the London turf prophets. A few weeks since we gave an insight into the mode of doing business as practised by these "seers," and how they pretend to predict the winners of races long before such events take place. We now give a few of their advertisements to show with what unblushing effrontery they carry out their impositions. No matter which horse may win the race, these prophets immediately come out with flaming announcements that they foretold the winner, although, perhaps, the name of the animal never entered into their calculations. Prioress, for the Cæsarewitch, was probably never once thought of by a single one of these gentry in the light of a winner for that great handicap, yet here they are, asserting that Prioress was their actual choice. We have room only for a few samples. It will be borne in mind that these advertisements appeared in the London sporting journals a few days after the Cæsarewitch race took place:

HARTWELL AND MOORE'S TRIUMPHANT VICTORY.—PRIORESS! PRIORESS!! PRIORESS!!! was our glorious selection for the Cæsarewitch sent to all our subscribers at 100 to 1. Subscribers, we heartily congratulate you. You have won handsomely. Act liberally. Many of you have already done so, and are sincerely thanked. We trust we shall have no excuses. Those who do not remit per centage on winnings won't be written to again.

THE WINNER OF THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE.—Our circular for the Cambridgeshire will be ready on Wednesday next, the 21st inst. We pledge our reputation we have the winner of the Cambridgeshire, and at capital odds too. Apply immediately. We never felt more confident of winning. Terms: Cambridgeshire, 2s, 6d.; or End of Season, 5s. Stamps taken. We shall be happy to execute commissions at any time for our friends.

Address, Messrs. HARTWELL and MOORE, 56 Gray's Inn-lane, Holborn, London.

N. B.—Again we say, "Never mind the betting, but follow us fearlessly." We will lead you on again to victory.

Although the odds previous to the day of the race against Prioress seem to have been at 66 to 1, yet the above gentlemen sent her to subscribers at 100 to 1, which certainly was much in their favor. Messrs. Hartwell and Moore have an abundant fund of self possession, if nothing more:

BETTING GUIDE SENT GRATIS.—Messrs. Astel and May sent Prioress to win, with Fordham to ride. This we publicly advertised in last week's Era. Also sent six other winners, all at long odds; and for Warwick and Kelso this week, we can send seven certain winners. CAMBRIDGESHIRE STAKES.—Flyer now at 100 to 1, and Fordham will ride him. This is a greater certainty than Prioress was, so be in time, as this will start at 5 to 1 on the day; but those who do not send good per centage on Prioress, will not be sent to again.

Address, with six stamps for corresponding, to Mr. H. ASTEL, 48 High street, Bloomsbury, London. Commissions executed from 5s. and upwards. Established 1851.

Such public announcement "in last week's Era" we have been unable to discover. Probably the printer failed to insert it:

CÆSAREWITCH.—FORDHAM WILL RIDE THE WINNER.—Messrs. Astel and May beg to inform their friends that their Flyer cannot lose, as it is Lombard street to a China orange on him; so, pray, do not hedge a penny. Our Cambridge Flyer ought to be backed at once. We have taken the double event for each subscriber, 500 to 1. Send in time.

Address, with six stamps for corresponding, to Mr. J. ASTEL, 48 High street, Bloomsbury, London.

Messrs. Astel & May do not say positively that they named the winner, but they leave it to be so inferred from the manner in which they have written the advertisement—"Cæsarewitch.—Fordham will ride the winner."

WELLS' SYSTEM.—PRIORESS AT 100 TO 1.—I backed Prioress for you all at 100 to 1. Send the money this day, the 17th. Also, Eclipse, Mentmore, and four other winners. This has been a glorious week. The money on the whole meeting averages 270 to 1 clear of my commission. The winner of the Cambridgeshire is now at 100 to 1, as although I stuck to Prioress for the Cæsarewitch, I don't have her for this. ARTHUR WELLS, 18 Great James street, Bedford-row.

The subscribers do not seem to have forwarded the "per centage" to the immortal Wells, and he gives them a gentle hint to that effect. Wells emphatically declares that Prioress is not his choice for the Cambridgeshire. Should the mare win, however, we would not be the least surprised to find that Wells had sent her out at one hundred to one, again. Here is another proclamation from the same source:

WELLS' SYSTEM.—300 TO 1.—No Lady or Gentleman need want Money that will communicate with me. £5 put on this week will make any person an independence for life. I have five certainties, including the Winner of the Cambridgeshire at 100 to 1. I took "Prioress" for all our double event bets at 2,000 to 1. I receive sums for investment from 10s. up to £5.

Wells doubtless has great confidence in his "system." So has "the retired physician" of Jersey City; but we pity the poor deluded creattures who are victimised by such impostors. We have not room for further extracts this week, but in a future number we may again hold converse with our prophetic friends of the British turf.

FEMALE EQUESTRIANISM IN CALIFORNIA.

TOWARDS the latter part of September, a contest took place at Stockton, California, for the most accomplished and skilful female equestrianism. The premiums offered by the society, were, to the most accomplished equestrian lady, a saddle, value, $75; second do., silver plate, value, $30; third do., riding whip, value, $10. The grounds were crowded with spectators long before the hour named in the programme for the contest to commence. The Stockton *Republican* says:

The course and the grounds adjacent presented a most gay and lively scene, while the people were waiting for the announcement that the riders were ready to start. Finally, the entrees, (irregular,) were announced, the order issued to clear the track, the fair contestants were in the saddle, the crowd fell back, and away they went. The riders who started, were Mrs. Grattan, of San Joaquin, Miss Anna Stephens, of Sacramento, and Miss Lucy Phelps, (aged eight years,) of San Joaquin. Mrs. Grattan rode Sam Patch. Miss Stephens rode Pat Gallagher; both well-known horses, of blood and metal; Miss Phelps rode a scrubbish-looking colt, evidently a stranger to blankets, curry combs and shelter, but of superb action and speed of good account. Miss Stephens only arrived in the city in the morning, and never saw her horse until she was ready to mount him. Mrs. Grattan, we believe, never before backed the horse she rode. Miss Lucy, we understood, was familiar with her colt; which gave her, perhaps, a slight advantage. That, however, was counteracted by her riding a common vacquero saddle, naked tree, with a clumsy wooden stirrup, covered and obstructed with the uncouth leather shield used by vacqueros.

Mrs Grattan took the lead, and kept it; Miss Stephens and Miss Lucy running well together for half the distance, the latter coming last to the mark. It was one of the finest exhibitions of female grace, skill, and courage, ever witnessed. After the grand heat, the ladies performed many extraordinary feats of horsemanship. Miss Lucy, her horse going at high speed, several times changed position, throwing her foot over the horn of the saddle, and riding at pleasure, in the male or female posture. This feat was performed with singular grace and agility, made all the more charming by her petite figure and child-like attire. She also dismounted, took the saddle from her horse, placed it upon another, fastened it and mounted again, in less time than the same thing could be done by a veteran dragoon. Miss Stephens dismounted unsaddled her horse, and mounted again, on his bare back, and in that position rode at all gaits with a degree of ease and grace that could not be excelled. After riding about half an hour, the contest was closed, and the judges proceeded to pass upon the merits of the contestants. They unanimously awarded to Miss Stephens the first premium, Mrs. Grattan the second, and Miss Phelps the third. Throughout the exhibition the excitement was intense, and the course more or less obstructed by the crowd forcing in upon it, which the Marshals could not prevent.

DEATH OF CHRIS. LILLY.

COWARDLY MURDER OF A PUGILIST.

BY the last arrival from California, we have news from Central America, by which we learn of the death of Chris. Lilly, the pugilist. Lilly became notorious through his tremendous battle with McCoy, which took place on the 13th of September, 1842, in Westchester Co., in this State. This battle was fiercely contested for two hours and forty-three minutes, in that time one hundred and twenty rounds being fought. In the last round, McCoy made an effort to hit his opponent, but without effect, and he was thrown heavily. McCoy never rose again—he died in the ring, in a few moments after the close of the one hundred and twentieth round. Lilly made his escape from this city—and we do not hear of him again as a pugilist until the year 1847, when he met and defeated Harris Birchell, at Natchez, Mississippi, in twenty-seven rounds, and fifty-five minutes. He seems to have settled in California after this, and made considerable money. The particulars of his career in that country, and his subsequent trip to Central America, where he was murdered, is given as follows by the Panama correspondent of the Daily Times:

While I was in Nicaragua last Winter, I wrote you an account of the arrest of Chris. Lilly, and the confiscation of his little vessel loaded with coffee and cocoa by the fleet of Guatemala. It was stated some time after that Lilly had been released by the Guatemalian or Salvadorean Government. But many months having transpired without his having turned up, suspicion of foul play began to be entertained, and an inquiry was instituted, resulting in proof that he and his companion were most brutally murdered by the commander of the Guatemalian fleet. I obtained the following official evidence of the murder:

CONSULAR AGENCY OF FRANCE LA UNION, Sept 1, 1857.

Personally appeared before me at my office Jose Maria Barrera, who, being sworn, deposed that he is a native of Acapulco, Mexico, and that his age is 25 years; that he had been employed on board the Guatemalian war brig Santiago, from the 19th of January up to the 11th June of the present year, as a mariner of the second class; that on the 16th day of February, he saw the American citizens Chris Lilly and —— Yates shot in the hold of the aforesaid ship by order of the commander of the squadron, Wm. Knote, and that immediately after the vessel set sail to take in water. JOSE MARIA BARRERA.

Witnesses, VICENTE LATHOUR, WM BROWN.

I, the undersigned, Consular Agent of France, certify that the foregoing signitures are genuine. B. COURTAD.

Chris. Lilly was well known in New York, New Orleans, and particularly in Calafornia among the "fancy." He settled in San Francisco with his wife, in 1852, gaining his living by gambling, horse-racing and "sporting" generally. After a while he rented or bought a place on the San Jose road, a few miles out of San Francisco, called "The Abbey." Here he kept a few cattle, raised some garden stuff for market, entertained travellers and his brother sportsmen, gambled, and occasionally did a little ballot-box stuffing, when it would pay well. He was a rather quiet man, not often getting into rows—but last year, on the establishment of the San Francisco Vigilance Committee, he became obnoxious to that body principally on account of his connection with the San Mateo election frauds, and in consequence, received an order from "33 Secretary" to quit the country. Chris. took passage, with his wife, to Nicaragua, and went immediately to Granada, where Walker was then stationed. Here he established a monte bank, where he won about all the ready money of Walker's officers, besides some $50,000 in soldiers' land warrants. This field having been fully explored, he purchased a small vessel, with the intention of trading on the coast. He loaded his little craft with coffee in Costa Rica for San Juan del Sur, hoping to make a good speculation out of Walker, who much needed the article. Walker, however, had got so reduced in funds that he could pay but little cash, and Chris. only sold him about half his load, for which he got some money, some cacao, and the balance in promises. He then set sail for Manzanilla in Mexico, to dispose of his cacao, and the balance of his coffee, but the strong north winds disabled his vessel, and he was obliged to put into Realejo. Knote happened to be at Realejo with his squadron, and advised Lilly to take his vessel to La Union for repairs, offering to tow him up to port, which offer Lilly, being afraid of arrest as a filibuster at Realejo, accepted. On his arrival at La Union, Knote took Lilly on board, and put him in irons. He was seen in that condition on board the *Santiago* by an American gentleman, who interceded with Knote for his release. Knote replied that he would be glad to accede to his request, but he had orders from his Government to send him to the Capital. A couple of months subsequently, Knote informed the same gentleman that he had released Lilly. This proved to be false. By order of the Guatemalian Commander, Lilly and Yates were taken down into the hold while in irons, where a volley from five marines, commanded by a sergeant, was fired into them. Lilly fell dead at the first fire, but Yates, who was a very powerful man, was not immediately killed. In his agony he dashed his manacles at the head of his dead companion, and scattered his brains about the hold. Yates was finally dispatched, and then the vessel raised anchor and went out to sea, to sink the bodies. Knote sold the coffee for his own benefit, and likewise robbed Lilly of the $1,000 in cash he had with him. These murders were a long time kept secret, but are not now disputed by any one. No doubt Knote committed these murders for the sake of the spoils, as Lilly had no trial, and the Government, it is believed, were not even informed of the execution.

Lilly's wife is in New York. Yates was from Massachusetts. I have heard that his name was David—but this is not known positively.

TROTTING MATCH AT HARRISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA.—There were at least three thousand people within the enclosure of the trotting park at Harrisburg, on Thursday, 29th ultimo, to witness the trotting match between General Lauman's mare and the celebrated Philadelphia horse, Billy Penn. The general stake was a purse of one thousand dollars, although it is estimated that at least fifteen hundred dollars changed hands. Both of the competing animals seemed to be favorites, and the betting was about equal on both sides. Upon calling the animals for the start, the Billy Penn horse had the inside track, and at least a distance of twenty yards on its competitor, which was pronounced by the Judges "no go." At the second start, both animals came up to the score abreast, and the word was given "go"—the Penn horse retaining the inside track. Both of the animals kept together for a distance of twenty yards, when the Penn horse gradually commenced gaining, and was about ten or twelve lengths ahead at the first turn, which it kept until near the first quarter, when both of the animals "broke." This caused the mare to gain slightly, and by the time they had resumed the trot, she had come within five lengths of the horse. After continuing the race for a short distance both of the animals made a second "break," which was considered disastrous to the mare, and caused a loud cheer on the part of the Penn backers. The Penn horse finally came to the pole on a trot, distancing the mare about sixty yards. The Judges, after a slight conference, declared the mare polled—one of the Judges, Mr. Campbell, dissenting. This decision created considerable excitement among the friends of the two animals, who crowded around the Judges' stand, and vociferously demanded a second heat, which, under the circumstances, could not be granted.

Reports of the time made by the Penn horse vary—some watches make it 2:45 and others 2:48.

OUR RECENT TRIUMPH ON THE BRITISH TURF.

GRAPHIC REPORTS OF THE CÆSAREWITCH RACE.

THE LONDON SPORTING JOURNALS ON THE GREAT CONTEST.

OUR files of London sporting journals, with reports of the great race for the Cæsarewitch race, not having reached us in season for our previous issues, we were compelled to content ourselves with a report of the event taken from one of the London dailies. We have now received our full files, and, as we have no doubt our readers desire to read the reports of the sporting journals of London, we have transferred them to our columns. They will well repay perusal, and will serve as cheering mementos of our first triumph on the British turf.

From the London Field, Oct. 17.

The race which we are now called upon to describe was certainly the finest of the Cæsarewitch series on record. A most admirable start, appointed for 2.45, was effected, which agreeably surprised us. As the mandate was given, away jumped the Dusty Miller in advance of the favorite and Queen Bess, Cerva and the Plush Colt preceding the Odd Trick, Poodle, Tasmania, and Saunterer, behind whom were Fright, Warlock, Zig Zag, Prioress, Emulator, El Hakim, Lima, Black Tommy, Martinet, and Rosati. These formed the front flight, and the rest came in a body, too difficult to enumerate respective positions; and, as the whole squadron of thirty-four approached the Running-gap (where there was a temporary post with a white flag, which they left on their right hand), they were all upon most unexceptionable terms, and it was difficult in the extreme to single out those candidates who had an advantage—the team being spread across the course, so many colors assimilating, and the animals running so remarkably close together. A few strides further on, however, Cerva rushed to the front, and the Dusty Miller beat a retreat, M. Dobler also there coming forward, with Queen Bess and the Odd Trick at his quarters, having El Hakim Prioress, Zig Zag, Saunterer, Tasmania, Fright, Warlock, Emulator, and the Plush Colt next; Fisherman, Martinet, and St. Giles heading the others. Before making the bend for the T. Y. C., we observed that Lima was dropping away, which we afterwards ascertained was owing to a break down; and over the new ground the favorite "cracked," to the utter dismay of his phalanx of backers, but to the no great surprise of those who have little faith in the Drinkald favorites, whose "doings at home" have been "noised" about. The pace by this time had become very good indeed, and had began to tell fearfully upon the majority; still the lot continued well together, and without any very striking change till they neared the Bushes, where El Hakim and Queen Bess were at the helm, having Zig Zag, Saunterer, Warlock, Fright, Tasmania, Emulator, Prioress, the Odd Trick, Martinet, Cerva, and Poodle in immediate succession; and close behind them were Ronzi, the Plush Colt, Sluggard, Martinet, Fisherman, Black Tommy, December, Rosati, the Dusty Miller, and Illuminator. A great change was manifested at the Bushes, Poodle, Tasmania, Saunterer, Cerva, and the Odd Trick being in difficulties at that point, and retiring from the front division, dropping back to the second ruck just enumerated; whilst Emulator and Prioress drew nearer to El Hakim and Queen Bess, followed by Zig Zag and Fright, the weight also beginning to make Warlock "crack," though he still maintained a good position in the front flight. Hereabouts we noticed El Hakim swerve, and he put Fright out of his stride, at the same time giving Queen Bess a clear lead, which she maintained to the Abingdon Mile Bottom, where El Hakim again joined her, on the inside, and got a trifle in advance as they neared the cord. Prioress holding third place, but running very wide, on the outside, and Warlock, Zig Zag, Fright, Emulator, Saunterer, and Martinet being the only others in pursuit, the remainder of the thirty-four being widely scattered, and a greater proportion of them stopping at the dip. Fisherman, Black Tommy, St. Giles, the Poacher, Wild Honey, and Poodle being conspicuous in the rear, Lima coming last of all, having, as we have already observed, broken down very badly. Poodle, too, shared the same fate on descending the Bushes hill. But, to return to the fore horses. As they ascended the hill for home, and were just within the cords, Warlock and Saunterer compounded: and directly afterwards Zig Zag and Martinet struck their colors, leaving only Fright and Emulator to fight it out with the leading trio. Young Little thought he had his twain of opponents safe, and gave a glance behind at the drooping Warlock: the movement was taken advantage of by the rider of Queen Bess, who once more got her neck in advance, and when Little called upon El Hakim for his final effort the latter again swerved, which, as a matter of course, materially affected his chance. All this time Prioress, in the true Yankee spirit, was "making head," but being on the far side she escaped, big 'un as she is, the notice of a great many; but when within a few lengths of home she was in a straight line with Queen Bess and El Hakim, and the three made a splendid finish. The excitement was intense; the contest terrific—spectators were breathless with anxiety, the horses on their mettle, and the efforts of the tiny jockeys almost superhuman. El Hakim headed Queen Bess within a few strides of the goal, and the American mare continued untiring in her efforts. Thus they passed the post, neither having an advantage; and up went Nos. 19, 44, and 18, proclaiming to the gazing, elated, and astonished multitude the first dead heat for a Cæsarewitch. Then came a spontaneous burst of applause, but it as suddenly died away, and the mind was given up to reflection, criticism, and the exercise of judgment. We must add, that not quite two lengths away from the gallant trio of "dead-beaters" was Fright, who had met with more than one or two disappointments in the race; and next to him, half a length more away, was Emulator; and these were immediately succeeded by Warlock, Martinet, Saunterer, and Zig Zag. What became of the rest of the slaughtered "deponent knoweth not"—the excitement of the issue, and the closing of the crowd, annihilated all prospect of further enumeration.

THE DEAD HEAT RUN OFF.

Mr. R. Ten Broeck's b m Prioress, by Sovereign out of Reel by Glencoe, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb ..... Fordham	1
Capt. Smith's b c El Hakim, by The Cure out of Marten Cat, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb ..... Bray	2
Mr. Saxon's b f Queen Bess, by Alarm out of Miss Julia, 3 yrs, 4st 10lb ..... Grimshaw	3

A vast deal of money was speculated on the result of the deciding heat; which afforded most excellent hedging for those who had perviously backed the animals at outside prices. El Hakim had the call at 5 to 4; but Prioress was supported at 2 to 1, and Queen Bess at 3 to 1. The race was run off after the day's programme had been got through; and as there was some considerable time wasted after the trio had left the stables, the contest took place when the shades of evening were enveloping us. Eventually they were started, and El Hakim was the first to leave the post. The American mare, however, shot in advance after going a few lengths, and seemed inclined to come right away, but Fordham would not allow her to follow that bent; for he checked her at the gap, and allowed the others to go in advance, upon which Queen Bess assumed the premiership. Thus they came down the hill for the Bushes, approaching which the filly was a length in advance of El Hakim, and Prioress lay two lengths away from them; and, before reaching the dip, swerved, which created an impression that she was beaten. In the Abingdon Mile Bottom, however, where Queen Bess was a clear length and a half first, Prioress came again,

answering gamely to the call of Fordham, and at the foot of the ascent for home was alongside El Hakim. The two—the American on the extreme left, and El Hakim on the whip hand—closed with Queen Bess at the cords, and they ran together for a few lengths, when Fordham gave the American a taste of the whip, for she felt much disposed to hang, and away she crept from her younger adversaries, and was proclaimed the victrix by a clear length and a half, El Hakim stalling Queen Bess off by a head for the 50*l* cheque allotted to the owner of the second animal. When the numbers were hoisted, Heaven's conclave itself was almost rent with hearty cheers for our Transatlantic brethern; hats flew up in every direction, the owners apparently regardless of recovering them, particularly in a whole state; handkerchiefs, clean and unclean, scented and unscented, and of all colors and sizes, waved everywhere, and the applause continued for some time; whilst the select American party were almost frantic with joy upon thus gaining their maiden victory in England. May it be followed by another, another, and another—until they extend through a long line.

From the Era, Oct. 18.

The principal event of the day was, of course, the Cæsarewitch Stakes, and for this we had the splendid field of thirty-four runners. We have fully described the race below, and its result was totally unexpected. At first, Prioress, the American mare, Queen Bess, and El Hakim ran a dead heat for it, with odds of one hundred to one against the former. El Hakim and Warlock were the only two of the favorites that run in the front. M. Dobler cut up wretchedly, and the same may be said of Lima, Black Tommy, The Poacher, and Rosati. Tankersley rode Prioress in the first bout, but it was deemed advisable to put up Fordham in the deciding heat. It proved intensely interesting. El Hakim was a decided favorite, but yet the American mare was supported freely when it became known who had to mount, and thus strong hopes were entertained that "the stars and stripes" of the United States would ultimately prove triumphant. For the first time in this country, so it turned out, for Prioress, under the above-named judicious pilotage, won very cleverly indeed, by a length and a half from the favorite. Loud shouts showed the English feeling of reciprocity at American success, and Mr. Ten Broeck was warmly congratulated upon his first victory in Great Britain. An objection was made by the rider of Queen Bess against the rider of El Hakim on the ground of a cross, but it was ultimately withdrawn. The consequence of this achievement was that Prioress became instantly first favorite for the Cambridgeshire Stakes, for which she is handicapped at 6st 7lb, but 7lb penalty for the Cæsarewitch, will bring it exactly to 7 stone. The mare was in far better trim than at Lewes; and it is certain fresh and improved training has done much for her. The owner of Saunterer won £700, laid at the White Hart, on the evening before the race, that his horse was not beaten ten lengths from the winner, to decide which, thirty yards were measured out, and posts placed on each side of the course, with a flat let fall at the chair the instant the goal was touched. The people are quite as much pleased that the stakes have gone—however unexpectedly—to Yankee land quite as much so, in point of fact, as when Monarque, the French horse, won at Goodwood.

An excellent start was effected, soon after which Dusty Miller rushed to the front, waited upon by Queen Bess, another of the light-weight division, and Cerva. M Dobler and the Plush colt followed next at the head of the second division, and in the ruck were Fright, Prioress, Odd Trick, Warlock, Zigzag, Poodle, and Emulator. We did not perceive any material alteration until the lot had advanced to the Ditch, and at that point Cerva passed Queen Bess and Dusty Miller, and took a decided lead. Dusty Miller was by this time thoroughly spent and retired altogether from the contest, leaving Queen Bess as a close attendant upon Cerva. Odd Trick then took third place, Emulator running fourth, El Hakim fifth, and Prioress sixth. The next rank had in the van Fright, Zigzag, the Plush colt, and Warlock. By the time of reaching the bushes, the two last-named animals exhibited unequivocal symptoms of defeat, and Poodle also began to tire, and was soon in the hindmost division. A few strides further on Cerva resigned her lead, and a directness was then found in Queen Bess. Just previously to this, it should be said, that M. Dobler struck his colors, quite beaten by the pace. The frontal horses soon presented a more changed appearance, and Emulator, Old Trick, and Zigzag likewise were added to the seceders. Queen Bess maintained a clear lead to the bushes, where she was joined by El Hakim, and this pair settled down to finish at an improved rate of speed. At this moment Prioress emerged from the second rank, and made her effort, coming up on the far side. In the course of a dozen strides she was head and head with El Hakim and Queen Bess, and then succeeded one of those brilliant struggles for victory which are rarely witnessed. The trio mentioned went stride for stride to the goal, and so evenly were they balanced at the finish that the judge immediately pronounced it to be a dead heat between the three. A length and a half from them was Fright, who was placed fourth. Zigzag was fifth, Warlock sixth, Martinet seventh, and then Saunterer. Emulator headed the next division. In the last lot we noticed Black Tommy, St. Giles, The Poacher, Fisherman, Wild Honey, and Poodle.

DECIDING HEAT.

Mr. R. Ten Broeck's Prioress, by Sovereign (bred in America) 4 yrs, 6st 9lb ..... Fordham	1
Captain Smith's El Hakim, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb ..... Bray	2
Mr. Saxon's Queen Bess, 3 yrs, 4st 10lb ..... Grimshaw	3

Betting—5 to 4 agst El Hakim, 2 to 1 agst Prioress, and 3 to 1 agst Queen Bess. This memorable heat is soon described. El Hakim led for about threescore yards, when the running was forced by Prioress, who seemed pulling hard. Fearing she would exhaust her capabilities, Fordham drew her back at the Ditch gap, and lay off in the rear of his companions. Queen Bess then became pilot, and preserved the lead until the Bushes Hill. At that portion of the ground, Prioress seemed to bang a little to the left, but her rider judiciously steadied her, kept her straight, and she then set going again with renewed vigor. At the Hill she gave the *coup de grace* to Queen Bess, and won cleverly and easily by a length and a half. El Hakim caught Queen Bess in the last few strides, and defeated her for second place by a head only.

From Bell's Life, Oct. 18.

Betting at starting: 4 to 1 agst Monsieur Dobler, 8 to 1 agst El Hakim, 10 to 1 agst Warlock, 100 to 8 agst the Plush colt, 100 to 8 agst Rosati, 100 to 6 agst Lima, 20 to 1 agst Martinet, 25 to 1 agst Tasmania, 25 to 1 agst Emulator, 25 to 1 agst Queen Bess, 1,000 to 30 agst Fright, 1,000 to 30 agst Zigzag, 1,000 to 30 agst Fisherman, 40 to 1 agst Poodle, 40 to 1 agst Dusty Miller, 40 to 1 agst Saunterer, 40 to 1 agst Black Tommy, 50 to 1 agst December, 50 to 1 agst Renown, 50 to 1 agst The Poacher, 1,000 to 15 agst Eloquence, 1,000 to 15 agst St. Giles, 1,000 to 15 agst Cerva, 1,000 to 10 agst Sluggard, and 1,000 to 10 agst Prioress. The start (which was preceded by three failures, caused by the breaking away of the Plush colt, Lima, Illuminator, Queen Bess, Prioress, and El Hakim, who as at York was very fractious, though led to the post by his trainer) took place at five minutes before three, and with the exception of Renown, who jumped round when the flag fell, and Prioress, whose jockey appeared nervous at the novelty of his position amongst such a large field of horses, all got away on very even terms. The first to show in advance were The Sluggard, Dusty Miller, Cerva, and the Plush colt, each of whom may be said to have made alternate running for the first mile, followed by such an immense body of horses that it is impossible for us to detail with any accuracy more than those composing the front rank which included Queen Bess, Lima, Odd Trick, El Hakim Barfleur, Fright Lawn, Emulator, and Illuminator. In the middle lay Poodle, Warlock, Martinet, Zigzag, Mons Dobler, Saunterer, Tasmania, and Poacher, and in the rear were Fisherman, Wild Honey, Lawn, and Renown, the latter of whom acted as whippers-in a long way astern. After passing through the ditch gap several changes occurred among the foremost horses, and on rising the hill out of "choke jade," Dusty Miller, Poacher, Sluggard, and one or two others dropped into the ruck. The running was then taken up by Queen Bess, who overpowered her tiny jockey and went on with a lead of a couple of lengths, followed from the commencement of the flat by Cerva, Odd Trick, Fright, the Plush colt, and Barfleur; Emulator, El Hakim, Warlock, Lima, Zigzag, Poodle, Illuminator, Black Tommy and the favorite, as near as we could make out, still forming the next division until near the T. Y. C. winning post, when Lima broke down very badly in the near hind pastern, and Barfluer, Tasmania, and Black Tommy exhibited symptoms of having had enough of it. The pace now slackened a little, which let up Prioress, Fisherman, Saunterer, and some of the rear division, and owing to the immense body of horses still clustered together "cannons" and collisions were "plentiful as blackberries." Something (El Hakim, we believe) gave Cerva (whose jockey just before had drawn her back to the head of the ruck) a regular broadside, which knocked her on her head and knees; and whilst in the act of recovering herself the mare was placed altogether *hors de combat* through Prioress, who happened to be too close behind to be pulled to the right or left, almost stumbling over her. Tankesley was thrown on to Prioress's neck, and in his efforts to recover his seat lacerated the mare a good deal with his spurs about the shoulder. Before reaching the Bushes, the fate of "the Dobler," who had to be roused with the whip a mile from home, was sealed, and soon after passing them Poodle fell so lame that Alfred Day instantly pulled him up. At the top of the hill the positions of the foremost horses became easily distinguished. Queen Bess (on the right, or judge's side of the course,) was about a length in advance of El Hakim, who was running on her whip hand, with Fright, Odd Trick, and Emulator close together at the heels of the Richmond horse; and next to them, in the middle of the course, followed Zigzag, Warlock, Martinet, and Saunterer in a cluster, while on the extreme left, almost level with El Hakim, was Prioress, who suddenly appeared from the ruck as they began to make the dip with such a formidable front that loud shouts of "the American wins" arose on all sides. In the Abingdon Mile bottom, Odd Trick, Zigzag, Saunterer, Martinet, Emulator, and Fright were beaten, and in rising the hill the weight stopped Warlock. The race was then left to Queen Bess, El Hakim and Prioress, and was contested with great severity to the chair, the American mare having much the best of it until within fifty yards of home, when she ran out to the left from distress and the lack of assistance from her jockey (whose style of finishing presented a striking contrast to that of his two tiny opponents) thereby letting up Queen Bess and El Hakim, the latter of whom caught Mr. Saxon's filly in the very last stride, and these two having their heads level with that of Prioress at the winning post, Mr. Clark was compelled to award a dead heat with the three. Fright finished close under the chair two lengths off, and about a length behind him in the middle of the course Zigzag was fifth, half a length in advance of Warlock, who was sixth. Odd Trick, Martinet, and Emulator were next, about half a length from Warlock, so close together that each jockey claims the seventh place, and at the heels of Warlock, with his nose in the latter's quarters was Saunterer, who won the bets that his owner laid about the horse being within thirty yards of the winner, by nearly half that distance. Mr. H Hibburd (who is gradually recovering from his serious illness,) and Mr. T. Marshall, junr, being the referees to decide the point. The next lot comprised Mons. Dobler, Eloquence, and Renown, but further than this we cannot attempt to specify: suffice it to state, that owing to the remainder having been pulled up a long way from home they presented a tremendous "tail." The last lot comprised Fisherman (who showed momentarily in a forward position at the Bushes, when the weight stopped him.) Lima, Gunboat, Black Tommy, and Poacher, the latter being the "absolute last." Run in 4min. 9sec.

DECIDING HEAT.

Betting: 5 to 4 agst El Hakim (tk,) 9 to 4 agst Prioress (tk,) and 7 to 2 agst Queen Bess (tk.) El Hakim showed in advance for the first fifty yards, when Prioress, overpowering "the bantam," rushed past him, and taking a lead of five or six lengths made play at a rattling pace to the Ditch gap; after passing which Fordham succeeded in mastering his mare, and drawing her back at the top of the hill resigned the lead to Queen Bess, who went on with the running at a slightly diminished pace. Across the flat El Hakim and Prioress laid almost level with each other (though rather wide,) nearly three lengths behind the light weight to the Bushes, where Fordham appeared to be hard upon the Yankee. At this point Queen Bess's lead was reduced to about a length, and in descending the hill El Hakim got upon even terms with her, but tiring in the bottom the two were caught and headed by Prioress, who attempted to bang as in the previous race until Fordham applied the whip with his left hand, whereupon she struggled with great gameness, and clearing the "Britishers" in the cords, won in gallant style, though much distressed, by a length and a half. El Hakim slightly "cannoned" Queen Bess on rising the hill, and beat her by a head for the second money, a claim to which was made at the scale by Mr. Saxon on the ground of a cross, but subsequently withdrawn. Run in 4min. 15sec. Net value of the stakes, £1,550.

SPORTS ABROAD.

From Bell's Life, Oct. 18.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

Oct. 20.—Mace and Madden—£50 a side, London.
20.—King and Clarke—£30 to £25, Liverpool.
20.—Gibbs and Clamp—£10 a side, London.
27.—Lynch and Finighty—£15 a side, London.
Nov. 3.—Buck and Davis—£10 a side, Cheltenham.
5.—Haley and Vickery—£10 a side, London.
Dec. 15.—Tweddle and Northumberland Bill—£90, London.
15.—Robinson and Ingram—£25 a side, London.
Jan. 5, 1858.—Tom Sayers and Broome's Novice—£200 a side and the Champion's Belt.
12.—Bob Brettle and Bob Travers—£100 a side, London.
13.—Bodger Crutchley and Sam Millard—£50 a side, London.

Fight between Bos Tyler and Topper Brown of Leicester,

FOR £50 A SIDE.

THE contest between these men was brought to a decision on Tuesday, and we have the satisfaction of stating that it was in all respects concluded in a fair and honorable manner. It was evident on the part of the backers of the combatants that they all wished it should be a fair and manly fight, decided on its merits, and it appeared as though they had by some means contrived to infuse this manly and proper spirit into the mind of Bos Tyler, who throughout the contest conducted himself in a manner that entitles him to great credit. The "star" of the East has hitherto been noted for his tumble-down tactics, a system, as we have before said, in all respects completely opposed to the spirit of fair fighting and the rules of the Ring. Tyler's style of fighting being well known, it was imagined that he would in this encounter resort to the same reprehensible tactics, but in this the patrons of the sport were agreeably surprised, for no man could have fought in a more fair and honorable manner. This is unquestionably a move in the right direction, and surely it must be much more satisfactory, both to Tyler and his friends, to know that he has obtained this victory in a way that must gain for him the good opinion of every sincere admirer of the ring. Tyler has figured five times within the "magic circle," having fought Jack Keefe twice, Baldock, Robinson, and John Hazeltine, his last contest prior to the one we are about to record being with the last-mentioned of these men, whom he had the satisfaction of defeating. This contest came off on the 10th of April in the present year. Topper Brown, who is a native of Leicester, was born in 1830. His first battle recorded in the pages of *Fistiana* was with Hannigan, for £25 a side, which, after twenty-seven rounds, terminated in a draw, the Leicester party unquestionably being in this instance very unfairly treated by the "Talents," by whom the ring was broken in, when their man had not the remotest chance of winning. His second appearance was with Jack Keefe, whom Brown placed *hors de combat* in double quick time, this contest only occupying fifteen minutes, during which six rounds were fought. The result of this encounter was the means of greatly enhancing the opinion entertained of Master Topper by his Leicester friends. His last appearance prior to the present affair was with the scientific Edwards, of Cheltenham, for £100 a side, to whom he had to strike his flag, after a protracted contest, at Mildenhall, on the 7th of August, 1855. In weight the combatants were confined to 9st. 10lb., and on Monday the ceremony of weighing took place at Harry Brunton's, the George and Dragon, Whitecross street, Smithfield, when both were found to be within the restricted mark. This meeting was numerously attended, and much betting ensued, so great being the confidence of the admirers of Brown, that they made him a decided favorite at five and six to four. The start took place from the Fenchurch street station for Tilbury, where the Ben Bolt was found in waiting to convey the belligerents and their friends to the intended scene of action. The weather was all that could be desired, and, after a pleasant voyage a debarkation was effected. Fred Oliver acted as commissary, and soon got the ring arrangements completed. Brown was the first to enter the arena, and there was a long interval allowed to elapse before Bos became visible, but the moment he came up to the ring side he was hailed with enthusiastic applause, his partisans being, as may be imagined, by far the most numerous. Both men were in superb condition, but in height, &c., Tyler had considerable advantage, being unquestionably a very big man of his weight and inches. Bos had for his seconds Bill Hayes and Harry Brunton; while Mickey Bent of Leicester and George Brown did the requisite for Topper. Some difficulty was experienced in the selection of a referee, but this functionary having been at length chosen, the combatants received the finishing touch from their seconds, and by half-past three o'clock were in readiness to commence

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. On the combatants being left to themselves they at once assumed the defensive. Bos put himself into a very artistic position, and, with his one only good "lamp" looking remarkably bright, he stood smiling at his opponent. The attitude of Brown was not so well studied. After surveying each other intently, they commenced manœuvring for an opening; Tyler, however, being cautious, retreated, when Brown got too close to be pleasant. At length Topper let go the left, but was not within distance. As Tyler broke ground he followed him up, and the exchanges were very heavy. In the rally they fought to a close, when Bos, who was much the better wrestler, sent his opponent to grass with a heavy back fall. On the termination of this round blood was claimed for both, the first appeal being made by Bos's seconds, and though we could not on looking perceive it, still we were informed that Tyler, like his antagonist, had had his claret gently drawn.

2. Brown, who appeared to be weak on his pins, in attempting to lunge out, missed, and went down without a blow being struck; he, however, on the instant recovered his equilibrium, and as the appeal of foul was not admitted, the round was renewed, and terminated in Topper, after some heavy exchanges, going to grass.

3. In the exchanges, Brown administered a "topper" on the ribs, and then went down to avoid the close.

4. Bos had no sooner been met by his antagonist than he opened fire, doing considerable execution on the dial, the left and right being delivered in very effective style. Brown's returns were not given with precision; indeed, his want of scientific skill was quite surprising. In a brisk rally, in which Bos forced the fighting, they closed, when Tyler gave his man the back heel, threw him with considerable force, and fell on him.

5. Clipping deliveries on the part of Tyler, who on forcing his man back to the ropes, closed, and in a very dexterous manner put on the "hug." Brown's position was very critical, for the Eastender had got him at a dead lock, from which it appeared impossible for him to extricate himself. The excitement in Topper's corner was tremendous, but after a desperate struggle he succeeded in breaking from his man's warm embrace, and got down.

6. [Time! Time!] Bos at the scratch, waiting for his opponent, who, on coming up, showed that he had by no means recovered from the effects of the last bout. Tyler home, in rapid succession, with the left and right. A close, and both down.

7. Exchanges in favor of Tyler, when Brown in retreating again went down, his right leg, which he had broken in his childhood, appearing to bend completely under him.

8. Bos, with the left, planted a tell-tale on the dial, and got cleverly away. Brown, who appeared to have somewhat recovered, followed up and lunged out in an awkward style, missed, and fell upon his knees in the centre of the ring.

9. Bos, in leading, administered a fine dose on the head, but in return napped it heavily from his antagonist, who delivered the right full on the body. In a rally the men fought in a quick and rapid manner, when Tyler, on getting near the ropes in his opponent's corner, stopped and went down grinning.

10. In the counter hitting Tyler was very effective with the left on the knowledge box. Brown also got home on the head, but not with severity. Bos forced the fighting to a close, and in the struggle again partly succeeded in putting on the dangerous hug, when Topper broke from his antagonist and went down.

11. Bos, impatient to commence, went and fought his man in his own corner, when Brown, after receiving a left hander, and returning the compliment slightly, went down, again displaying much weakness.

12. Heavy exchanges. Tyler delivering his ever-ready left full on the nob, while Brown got home some rib-warmers with the right. In a rally the combatants closed, when Topper was thrown another heavy back fall.

13. After some little manœuvring the men exchanged slightly, and closed, and in the struggle both went down in the middle of the ring, Brown being the first to salute mother earth.

14. Tyler, after feinting for an opening, dashed out the left full on the phiz and again repeated the dose without a return. As Bos retreated, Brown followed, until they closed, when, after some quick half-arm fighting, all in favor of the Eastender, they went down together.

15. After some pretty exchanges, the combatants in a rally fought to a close, when Brown was again thrown into the centre of the ring, Bos falling on him.

16. Tyler, in opening the ball, again planted a fine one two in the middle of the head, and got away in clever style. On again getting to within distance the men fought in a spirited manner to the ropes, when Bos, after delivering a neat upper-cut, closed, and, as a finish, both went down.

17. Bos forced the fighting, when Brown went down on his knees in the centre of the ring; and, while in this position, he was unquestionably hit on the head by his opponent. An appeal of "foul" was instantly made, but was not allowed.

18. A bustling rally, a close, and both down, the fall being of a very harmless description.

19. Brown, in the exchanges, administered a flush hit full on Bos's good peeper, which immediately produced the "ruby," and, as Tyler dashed in to force the fighting, he slipped and went down.

20. Slight exchanges, when Brown, in shifting from his antagonist, again went down in a somewhat questionable manner.

21. Tyler, in leading, planted the left full on the nob, and got cleverly away. After some little manœuvring, they again set to work, when in a spirited rally they closed. In the struggle Bos tried again to put on the hug, but Brown broke from him, and went down.

22. Bos got well on with the left, when Topper, after returning the compliment, went down to avoid the close.

23. In a sharp rally the combatants fought to a close, when Brown broke from his opponent, and went down on both knees.

24. Bos met his man, and fought him in his own corner. Brown, after receiving a good dose of punishment, went down.

25. Tyler, who came up bleeding from the cut over his good lamp, at once forced the fighting, and in the close both went down.

26. The Eastender with the left administered in a very effective style on the nob, and then closed, Brown being thrown with great force.

27. A quick and harmless bout, which terminated in Topper falling, after the slightest of all possible exchanges.

28. Topper, who appeared now to be suffering greatly from physical prostration, led off slightly, and then fell close to the ropes.

29. Topper hit out wildly with the left, without doing any execution, and before Tyler could acknowledge the intended compliment he slipped down. Another appeal of "foul" was made on the part of Tyler, which was not admitted.

30. Good left-handed counters in favor of Tyler. In a rally they fought to the ropes, when Brown went down to avoid the close, and while on both knees he was hit by his antagonist, and the referee was again called upon for his decision, when the combatants were told to "fight on."

31. Tyler home with both mawleys on the nob, and in a rally they fought to the ropes, when Topper finished by going down.

32. After some heavy exchanges they broke ground, but on again coming to within distance they once more went to work, the hitting being all in favor of Bos, when Brown slipped down.

33. Tyler gave his antagonist one, two, with the left, and Topper slipped, and fell.

34. This was exceedingly harmless, for Topper, after making a well intended lunge at his opponent, slipped, and fell.

35. The slightest of all possible exchanges, and Brown down.

36. Bos at once went to work, and after putting in a pretty one, two, on the dial, he retreated. Brown attempted to follow, but in so doing he slipped and went to grass.

37. Tyler came gally up from his corner, but had to wait for his opponent, who was particularly slow. In beginning the attack Bos planted a stinger on the cheek with the left, and again followed this up with one from the right. Brown, in countering, got home slightly on the body, and then went down.

38. In the exchanges both men got home heavily on the nob, when Brown, in breaking ground, lost his equilibrium, and went down.

39. Tyler gave the left and right with good effect on the nob, these hits being delivered with fine precision. Brown, in the counter hitting, returned slightly, and then went to grass.

40. Dick Cain, thinking his man had not the ghost of a chance, went to the corner for the purpose of throwing up the sponge, but Topper was by no means willing to cry "Hold, enough," therefore the contest was allowed to progress. In leading Tyler again administered heavily on the nob, when Brown countered on Tyler's good peeper, and Bos went to grass.

41. On coming up Tyler showed that there had been no harm done. He went and fought his opponent in a very quick and effective style with both mawleys, and the round finished by Topper going down to avoid the close.

In addition to the above ten more rounds were fought, but it would be quite superfluous to record them, as they would present no new feature in the contest. Tyler did just what he liked with his opponent, who repeatedly went down in a very questionable manner. In the 51st and last round Topper fell without a blow being exchanged, when the referee at once pronounced Tyler to be the winner.

REMARKS.

Having gone at some length into the details of the contest we shall be but brief in our comments. Bos Tyler fought the battle in a fair and manly style; his tactics were those of a scientific manly operator, and it was quite a treat to find that this man could fight differently to that contemptible system that has been the means of hitherto tarnishing his reputation as a boxer. That he is a quick and rapid hitter, and a good wrestler, there can be no disputing. Bos in his manœuvering, displays considerable agility, and is ever ready to extricate himself when in difficulties. In giving him credit for the manner in which he fought and won this contest, we are simply doing him an act of justice. Tyler has many admirers among "my proplesh," and great was the joy in the "Lane" when the intelligence reached the metropolis that he had obtained the victory. Topper Brown greatly surprised his friends, for no novice could have fought with less judgment than he did from first to last, while the manner in which he kept going down was never expected from him. He in no way throughout the contest realised the expectations of his friends, and we think there can be no doubt that this will be the last time that he will ever figure within the ropes, for nearly all his physical power appears to have left him, as notwithstanding the excellency of his condition, he appeared from almost the commencement of the contest to be very weak. It is certain that all the "steel" is out of him, and the present contest ought to be the close of his milling career. The battle being over, all once more got on board the Ben Bolt, which conveyed them to Gravesend in comfortable time.

The Late Fight between Ben Caunt and Nat Langham.

THE following letter from a well-known amateur has just reached our hands. It is the most straight-forward, practical one we have yet seen upon the subject, and we need not say that with its sentiments we cordially agree, and we call upon all persons selected as seconds, umpires, and referees, to study its contents and make themselves well acquainted therewith, and more especially let it be borne in mind by the seconds, that it is not their duty to appeal to the referee, but that task must be left to the umpires, who should watch the progress of the battle carefully, and if they cannot agree as to accident or intention, should at once appeal to the referee, who should give his decision promptly and without hesitation. The rule as to the punishment of seconds for infringing the laws has not been found to act justly on all occasions, and requires some emendation, which it will no doubt receive early in the ensuing year, when those gentlemen patrons of the P. R. connected with the association will be in town and able to attend to the matter. Meanwhile it only remains for us to urge upon appointed authorities at future fights to do their duty without favor or affection:

"MR. EDITOR: The late reprehensible fight between Ben Caunt and Nat Langham will, I trust, arouse the dormant energies of the true supporters of the Prize Ring to a proper sense of duty. The dropping system has been so long the fashion that it has become almost an established rule in the Ring to avoid your opponent by lying down instead of fighting him—in fact so much has it been the practice hitherto that comparatively few non-professionals, I really believe are aware that it is unfair to go down wilfully, even although blows have been exchanged. The end of almost every round, now a days, terminates in some such phrase as 'down cleverly,' 'down to avoid,' 'dropped,' 'slipped down,' &c., &c., in fact down any way but the legitimately fair or manly one. He who shuns his man in this style, and spins out his fight for hours, is looked upon as quite a Nonpareil of the present time, a man to be copied. I carefully read your admirable account of the fight and gladly turned the page, with a feeling of intense disgust at the state of the Prize Ring, and a very, very sorrowful feeling as to what will be its fate. It has certainly sunk to a very low condition, when such proceedings as you have chronicled with so much care are permitted. In your remarks you state that 'Caunt disdained to avail himself of repeated opportunities which many persons would unscrupulously have adopted of falling upon an opponent when he dropped in the not very manly manner that Nat on many occasions certainly did;' and again regarding Mr. Nat:—'That he went down on many occasions in a suspicious manner cannot be denied, and that this occurred on some few occasions when he was not in danger is equally true—but he almost invariably kept within the pale of the law.' (Almost, I think, shows that he was sometimes out.) What law, sir? This is the first time I ever heard of the existence of a law that allows a man to go down when he is not in danger without losing the fight. Yet one more quotation. Still speaking of Mr. Langham:—'But still he persevered in the practice much too constantly to admit of our stating that it was a fair stand-up fight on his part. This, sir, is quite enough to show that Nat fought foully, and Ben manfully and fairly—not dropping, hugging, squeezing, on the ropes, nor falling on his man—but only just as a brave man should fight and win—as by your own showing (as above) he did win the fight, and consequently should have received the stakes as the reward of his true British honor, pluck, and manly conduct; but no, he has not got the stakes, neither will he get them; his usual luck stands in the way. Ben Caunt from the first to this, the last—I trust—of his career in the ring, has certainly been one of the most undeservedly ill used men that ever stepped into the Prize Ring; his antagonists have been allowed to break through all the rules of fighting, and if they did not get the stakes into the bargain, they at least got it made a draw. Why this should ever have been is impossible to understand. Surely it is not because he is a big man? Big men before his day, and with worse rules, have had fair play, and that he has as much pluck and good temper as any one ever had, is equally true. Can it be in consequence of his being a manly, fair stand-up boxer, having too much honor to go down without a blow? Surely not. Or can it be that his opponents have been afraid to stand up and fight him fairly, and consequently resorted to the lie down game, to save their precious hides as well as their backers' money—willing to have the coin but not the cuffs? If they had neither the strength nor the skill to fight him fairly, why enter the ring with him? A stop must now be put to the lie down trick, the manly boxer must no longer be 'planted upon' in this cowardly way. These tumble-down gentry must leave the Ring. They should join some troop of 'British Bedouins,' don the ochred cotton tights, the spangled braces, and fillet of blackened silver cord, and come out as professors of acrobatism, leaving pugilism and the P. R. to the manly boxer who never learned to lie down before an antagonist. But, sir, the little game the seconds also play now must be stopped. The duty of a second is very onerous, and one requiring some judgment. He must attend carefully to his man in his corner, give him any necessary advice before or after, but not during, the round, sponge and wipe him properly, and send him to the scratch as clean and comfortable as possible under the circumstances; also to watch very closely and see that he has fair play; if not, to appeal to the umpires, not to the referee. The umpires go to the referee. A man to do this well has enough on his hands, but, not content with this, some men, no doubt very good seconds, advance to the scratch sparring before or at the side of their man as if they were the principals, chaff their man's opponent as to his style of fighting, his fighting attire, &c., &c. This is all of a piece with the acrobatic performance—a part of the play, humanly and unfair. Why is such conduct unchecked? There is a penalty, why is it never enforced? The rules of the Ring, sir, are I think perfectly fair; they only require to be strictly enforced. This, then, is the duty of the umpires and the referee, and unless these men know the rules, and honestly abide by them—unhesitatingly giving in against any unfairness—I fear that the poor old game, manly Ring is irrecoverably gone, unfairly licked by the 'sawdust coves.' That the Corinthian supporters of the Ring are now, sir, few and far between is not to be wondered at, the reason is obvious from what is already stated. Suppose a patron of the art, an admirer of manliness, backs a man and finds that instead of standing up and fighting manfully, hitting and getting away, fighting on the retreat, rallying with his man, or flooring—although not quite in the heroic Jack Randall style—if instead of this, I say, he shoots out his arms and drops, gets into a corner and lies down merely on the approach of his antagonist, what sort of man would this patron be if he did not get disgusted with the Ring and its members? Being a man of honor, and a lover of the old British art, he leaves the modern arena to its fate, sighs as he thinks of the bygone days of the Ring, and of the manly brace—little-uns or big-uns, it was all the same—who were so stupid as not to know when they had enough, and who never dreamt of learning to lie down. The consequence is, sir, this patron's place is soon taken possession of by others whose conscience never troubles them about honor, pluck, fair play, or any of the other adjuncts to honesty—men whose only aim is gain, and not the welfare of the Ring. A man who lies down—and is allowed to do so—is a safe one to back. He reckons he loses his backers' money—he will either 'wipe, tie, or wrangle'—his backers are of more consequence than his own honor. The poor thoughtless fellow who resorts to such means to save their paltry coin supposes they care for him; only let him disobey orders, or lose the fight, and he soon finds how quickly these harpies turn him; and then what becomes of him? No honorable supporter of the up; Ring will have anything to say to him, and he may starve before this

ate friends—Welchmen, sharpers, &c.—will give him a single farthing. [illegible] letter, my dear Bell, may seem rather strong, but, sir, I feel [illegible] only the honor of the Ring is at stake, and you must use your powerful influence to bring it to "time" if possible. Manliness and fair play seem to have left Old England's shores, and what have we instead? Take up any daily paper and you will see that the use of the knife reigns paramount—stabbing and murdering everywhere. Men now settle their quarrels with the knife—a stab in the dark—instead of a hearty five minutes' turn up, shake hands, have a drain together, and better friends than ever. I call upon all true friends of the Ring to unite and drive the lie-down system, if possible, out of the very memories of men. Under your able guidance, my dear Bell, we must succeed, and then you may rest upon your well-earned honors, and deserve the thanks of posterity in addition to that of yours, &c.,

"London, Oct. 13, 1857. ANTI-LIE DOWN."

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

TOM SAYERS AND BILL BENJAMIN.—With respect to the announcement contained in Ben Caunt's advertisement last week that the novice was to take his breathings under his care, we have received two letters, one from Bill Benjamin himself, and the other from Harry Broome. They are as follows:

"MR. EDITOR: I have been much surprised to see Caunt's advertisement in your impression of this date, and, in justice to Harry Broome, I beg to state that no one but him has anything to do with my training either directly or indirectly. I have placed myself in the hands of Harry Broome only, who, I am satisfied, will do justice to me and my friends. I am, sir, yours respectfully,

"October 11, 1857. BILL BENJAMIN."

"MR. EDITOR: In your impression of last week I find an impudent hoax in an advertisement from Ben Caunt. In justice to Bill Benjamin, myself, and the public, I beg to caution the patrons of the noble art not to hand to any person except Benjamin or myself one shilling on behalf of my novice either directly or indirectly. I am surprised at a man like Ben Caunt putting forth a public announcement of a thing, knowing at the same time that it is untrue. I wish Mr. Caunt to let me and my novice alone. All we require is, a clear ring and no favor—both men well on the day—a fair stand-up fight, and the best man win. Yours respectfully, HARRY BROOME.

"London, October 16, 1857."

M. HOPKINS AND J. FAULKNER.—These Birmingham men met on Monday near Hockley House, on the Stratford-on-Avon road, to contend, at catch weight, for £10 a side. Faulkner, who was the heavier and longer-reached man, was the favorite at five and six to four. He commenced well, getting home on his opponent's phiz and peepers, and had the best of the fighting, drawing first blood. In the tenth round Hopkins changed the aspect of affairs by planting some heavy hits on the potato trap and mouthpiece, and his friends readily took the odds offered, but Faulkner again had, after a few rounds, the fight all his own way. At length, at the conclusion of the thirty-first round, after a bustling rally, Faulkner jumped up from his second's knees, and to the surprise of his friends declared he had had sufficient, after fighting forty-four minutes.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

THE CHESS CONGRESS.

PAUL MORPHY IS OUR CHESS KING.—At the feet of a young man not yet 21 we do homage as our strongest chess player. He has gloriously won, and most worthily wears, this proud distinction by winning the deciding match (5 games) of Mr Paulsen, losing but one game, and drawing two.

In the MINOR TOURNAMENT Messrs. Horner and Solomons have drawn two, and each scored four. This will undoubtedly rank as the best contested match of the whole Tournament.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

METELLUS.—Boston, Mass.—We can do your welcome and suggestive letter no greater justice than to give it entire.

CAMBRIDGE, October 29, 1857.

MY DEAR MR. H——: I am very much obliged to Lopez for his acceptance of my challenge, and particularly for choosing the beautiful "Lopez gambit." With equal adherence to his name, he might have selected the Knight's game of Ruy Lopez, a very different, but much less agreeable opening. I wish to take this opportunity to ask why the King's Bishop's game, in all its beautiful variations, is so little played now-a-days? It is said, I know, that the move for the 2d player, 2..K Kt to B's 3d gives him the attack; but 1st player, even in that case, has a strong defence, and the positions are peculiarly interesting; and in the old classical variations of the K B's opening we find situations as exciting as any "Evans" ever played. Perhaps the attack of the K Kt's opening is sounder in match games, but one does not play always (or should not) as if millions were at stake on every move. If a game with "Lopez" at "his own" beautiful gambit can excite any interest in this glorious old opening, it will be another pleasure added to the many I anticipate from the game. With best regards to my new antagonist, I remain ever

Most truly yours, METELLUS.

CAMBRIDGE, Boston.—Your opinion of that gentleman's "enthusiasm" appears to be precisely like our own. We shall be glad to receive the games.

SOMMERVILLE, N. Y.—Solution of Problem 85, too late to answer last week; first in with it. We wish to reserve it yet another week. It is optional with a player to take a pawn *en passant* when offered, or not—unless there is no other move: in that case he is obliged to take in that manner. Monday is the last day on which a letter can be received, and answered the same week. Solution of 86 we will report upon next week. Did we understand rightly that you designed playing your match directly by correspondence?

A PRIZE.—We have secured another copy of Stanley's "American Chess Magazine," which the first applicant can have for $3. (Very hard to find.)

EN PRISE, Newark, N. J.—Welcome. We are so well pleased to hear from you again, that we literally give your new problem immediately. We have already expressed our opinion about giving Black, hitherto the best abused fellow extant, a show for a retort, at least occasionally.

LOPEZ, Brooklyn.—Welcome back, with your prompt and pleasant epistles. Don't forget to intersperse them now and then with a game. To you and Metellus we give each a ☞ "☜ of greeting and wish you a pleasant and instructive game. Do you never make problems? Almost everybody dabbles in them, as witness our portfolio; and almost anybody might excel not a few.

E. J. W., Boston.—Correction made. About Problem 58, Alonzo is right and you are wrong; your method will not solve it. We are happy indeed to hear of such spirited rivalry and so much interest in your club. As we said to himself, *n'importe*. Alonzo bids him go farther and fare—*worse*.

ALONZO, Salem, Mass.—Our problem solvers must certainly own that we have, for once, completely nonplussed them; and E. J. W. has been completely caught napping. No. 58 is perfectly correct; we will give its true solution next week. E. J. W. has always proved so correct, and was so confident of his solution, that we published it without looking at it. Your solution of 85 looks right—we shall refer it to the author.

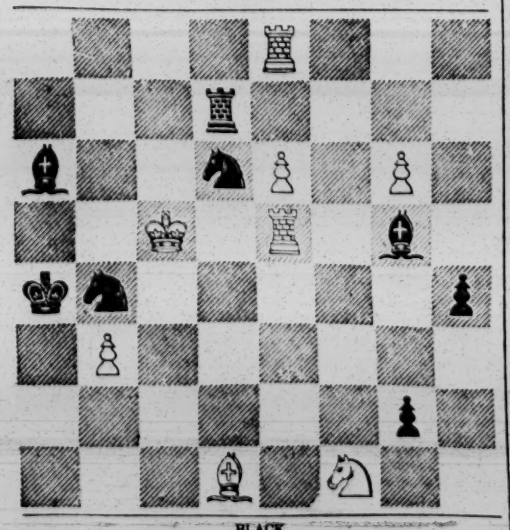
X. Y. Z., SENIOR.—Your anticipating and answering anticipated moves does not, of itself, make us any trouble: for if your antagonist sends the move soon enough for us to see it, the game is forwarded, and if not, our Ed.-in-Chief inserts it, and you can at once see the necessity, or otherwise, of another letter on that move.

EN PRISE, Newark, N. J.—In your match game, X. Y. Z. has discovered that you had previously moved your K to take his B, and then played him home again, which of course debars your castling at the 12th. Of course, if that's so, you must go back to that point and make some other 12th.

T. M. B., Penn Yan, N. Y.—Alonzo says, if you have any more hard nuts to crack bring 'em on; he did the last in four hours.

PROBLEM NO. 87.—BY EN PRISE.

WHITE.



BLACK.

Black to play and give mate in five moves.

GAME NO. 87.

Recently played between our contributor E. S. Brewster and another amateur of Pittsfield, Mass.

BISHOP'S COUNTER GAMBIT.

Black, Amateur.	White, E. S. Brewster.	Black, Amateur.	White, E. S. Brewster.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	15..Q to her sq	Q Kt to K 2
2..K B-Q B 4	P-K B 4	16..Q Kt-R 3	P-Q B 3
3..K P × P (a)	K Kt-B 3	17..Kt-Q B 4	Q-K 3
4..P-K R 3	P-Q 4	18..Kt-Q 2	K R-B 3
5..B-Q Kt 3	P-Q R 4	19..Kt × Kt	B × Kt
6..P-Q R 4	B × B 2d P	20..Q B-Q 4	K R-Kt 3
7..P-Q 3	K B-Q B 4	21..P-K Kt 4	P-K R 4
8..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	22..P-K B 3	R P × P
9..P-Q B 3	Castles	23..R P × P	Q R-K B sq
10..Castles	Q-her 2	24..K R-B 2	Q R × B P
11..P-Q 4	P-K 5	25..K R × R	Q × Kt P +
12..Q P × B	K P × Kt	26..K-B 2	Q-Kt 7 +
13..Q × B P	K Kt-K 5	27..K-his 3	B × K R
14..Q B-K 3	B-K Kt 3	28..Q × B	R-K 3 +,

and Black resigned.

(a) Weak; P to Q 3d is the best move, says Walker; and when the Defence replies 3..K Kt to B 3d, play (*best*) 4..P to K B 4th, &c. He says, furthermore, that this *debut* is a fair risk for the Defence, boldly retorting an attack, and, though not so intrinsically sound as 2..K B to Q B 4th, cannot be proved to lose the game.

Our promising young contributor does, can, could, should, or ought to give his various competitors some odds. In the rapid and accurate development of his game, and the concentrated, persevering earnestness of his attacks he is clearly their superior.

SCHOLIUM.

A splendid little rencontre between Herren Schulten and Kieseritzky.—*Bell's Life.*

BISHOP'S COUNTER GAMBIT.

Attack, Kieseritzky.	Defence, Schulten.	Attack, Kieseritzky.	Defence, Schulten.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	10..K Kt to his 5	B to K Kt 5 (d)
2..K B-Q B 4	P-K B 4	11..B-K B 7 + (e)	K-his B sq
3..K Kt-B 3 (a)	Q Kt-B 3	12..Kt-K 6 +	Q B × Kt
4..P-Q 3	K Kt-B 3	13..K B × B	Q Kt-Q 5
5..Q Kt-B 3	B P × P	14..B-K R 3	K Kt-R 4
6..Q P × P	K B-Q B 4	15..Q Kt-K 2 (f)	Q Kt-B 6 + (g)
7..Castles	P-Q 3 (b)	16..Kt P × Kt	Q-K R 5
8..K Kt-his 5	K R-K B sq	17..B-K Kt 4 (h)	Kt-K B 3, and
9..Kt × R P (c)	K R-home	the Defence wins the *parti*.	

(a) There is always something original and beautiful in Herr K.'s conceptions.

(b) His not being able to castle makes it already three to one against the Defence.

(c) A bold dash.

(d) Schulten now defends himself in fine style, and it may be doubted whether the loss of his R P has not done him service by opening a way for his Rook.

(e) Ingeniously getting rid of the troublesome Q B.

(f) A weak move: he should have played Q B to K 3d.

(g) Ingenious; its consequences not being foreseen by his wily foe.

(h) His ruin. He might defend his game by K B to Kt 2d.

ENIGMA NO. 87.

For this amusing little trick we are indebted to our St. Louis contributor, F. W. He says he has never seen it in print nor does he know by whom it was composed; but found it among some old Italian manuscripts in a second-hand book store.

WHITE.—K at home; R at Q R sq; B at Q 5; Kt's at K Kt 3, and Q B 5; and P at K B 2d.

BLACK.—K at Q B 7; and P at Q B 6th.

White to play and mate in two moves.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA.

GAME FIRST.—SCOTCH GAMBIT.

White—Boston.	Black—Philadelphia
18..Q B to K B 4	P to Q B 4
19..K R to Q 7	Q to K sq
20..Q to her sq	Q R to Q sq

GAME SECOND—EVANS GAMBIT.

White—Philadelphia.	Black—Boston.
18..P to Q R 4	P to Q Kt 5
19..Q Kt to Q 2	Kt takes B
20..P takes Kt	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
16..Kt to K 6	Q to K 2
17..Kt takes R	R takes Kt
18..Q B to Q R 3	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

Black—X. Y. Z.	White—En Prise.
11..Castles	Q B to Q 2
12..Q B to Q 2	

BETWEEN LOPEZ AND METELLUS.

Black—Lopez.	White—Metellus.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4
2..K B to Q B 4	K B to Q B 4
3..Q to K 2	P to Q 3
4..P to K B 4	

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

☞ We are daily expecting a communication from Mr. John Drummond, of Scotland, stating when his arrival may be looked for in this city. As soon as Mr. Drysdale's acceptance of his (Drummond's) challenge appeared in the CLIPPER, a copy was forwarded to his address. In the meantime, draught players, brush up your army for the coming tourney, for

"This day (if we mistake not) will bring down no drizzling shower,
But rattling storm of arrows, barbed with fire."

We leave the time to be fixed by our draught-playing friends. Let the matter be canvassed in the several clubs and "knots of players" throughout the country, and let us know the result. "Take your choice of men, and *move*."

A CARD.

LANCASTER, October 17, 1857.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* Have the kindness to inform "Woburn" that I respectfully decline playing with him a match through the CLIPPER, at present; but if he will send his address to "Uncle Sam," P. O. Box 15, Lancaster, N. Y., I will be happy to play with him a few games by mail.

The following is a variation from Game No. 84:

THE FIFE.

DEDICATED TO "NEMO."

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11	to 15	23	to 19	11.. 4	to 8	27	to 23
2.. 9	14	22	17	12..11	15	32	23
3.. 5	9	17	13	13..15	24	27	20
4..14	18	19	16	14..10	15	20	16
5..12	19	26	23	15..14	17	21	14
6..19	26	30	5	16.. 6	9	13	6
7..10	14	25	22	17.. 2	27	32	24
8.. 8	11	24	19	18..15	18	22	15
9..15	24	28	19	19.. 8	11	15	8
10.. 7	10	29	25	20.. 3	28, and wins.		

"Uncle Sam" would have it distinctly understood that the above game is not open to the *severe* criticism of the "big guns."

Post on No. 155, by "Nemo," is indeed a splendid one, and reflects great credit on that "rising young man."

Truly yours, UNCLE SAM.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NEMO.—Your analysis of Game No. 76 new series, is not sufficiently legible. Be kind enough to forward another copy, and let the figures be plain—no scratching out. Your last six positions on hand; four are splendid; the other two, so so.

FOO FOO.—Pardon us; we plead an error. The proposed Draught Congress is to be similar in its objects to the National Chess Congress lately convened in this city, viz: 1st, to bring draught players together; 2dly, to arrange a tournament for prizes to be awarded to the several victors; 3dly, to take action regarding the amendment to the draught code, &c., &c. Thanks for positions; we will examine them.

H. G. C., Chicago, Ill.—Your interesting communication, containing a position dedicated to John Drummond, has been received. Accept our thanks, and rest assured that your letter shall receive our earliest attention.

G. R. MARDEN.—We have mislaid the communication referred to. Please forward.

H. I., of Pittsburgh.—We have a Position dedicated to you, which shall appear soon. Why don't you report yourself?

HARRY.—All O. K. Be kind enough to send us your address.

KNOW NOTHING.—We have a Game of yours on hand, which shall appear soon.

EMILE EDMON, N. Y.—Your Game and Positions just received. Thank you. Will examine and report in our next.

WOBURN.—Thanks for the Position. It shall appear.

P. J. O.—Your Position as a "first attempt," is very fair, and may appear, dedicated to beginners, it being rather too obvious for adepts. Keep trying, and send us the results.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 162.

NEW SERIES.

BY NEMO.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1.. 7	to 10	14	to 7	5..13	to 17	21	to 14
2.. 2	11	5	14	6..30	25	29	22
3..24	19	15	8	7..23	27	32	23
4.. 6	10	14	7	8..19	3 and wins.		

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 161.

NEW SERIES.

BY ALONZO.

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1.. 8	to 12	14	to 7 *best*	4..16	to 20	23	to 16
2..12	16	21	14	5..20	18		
3..23	19	32	23	and wins.			

BUFFALO, October 24, 1857.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* The following game is the same as Mr. Drummond's, in this week's CLIPPER, to White's 15th move, where, I think, he makes a bad one. At any rate, Whites have a much better defence than he gives them.

GAME NO. 83.—NEW SERIES.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11	to 15	22	to 18	10.. 1	to 6	27	to 23
2..15	22	25	18	11..16	19	23	16
3.. 8	11	29	25	12.. 8	12	32	27
4.. 4	8	24	20	13..12	19	27	23
5..10	15	26	22 (a)	14.. 3	8	23	16
6.. 6	10 (b)	31	26	15.. 8	12	14	10 (c)
7..12	16	18	14	16.. 7	14	16	7
8.. 9	18	23	14	17.. 2	11 (d)		
9..10	17	21	14				

(a) This, Mr. D. calls a losing move, and shows 9 wins for Blacks. A very weak move.

(b) Anderson goes 9 to 14 and 15 to 19, showing draws.

(c) Mr. D. moved 26 to 23 instead of this.

(d) I have not examined the game from this point, but will do so as soon as I can spare the time, and send you the result. Whites appear to have an equal position. Will your correspondents send in their views? Yours truly, HARRY.

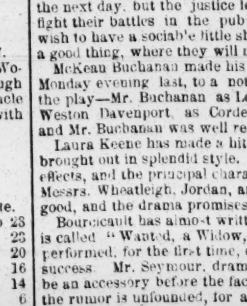
POSITION NO. 163

NEW SERIES.

By "Woburn."

Dedicated to R. J. Stebbins, Esq.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

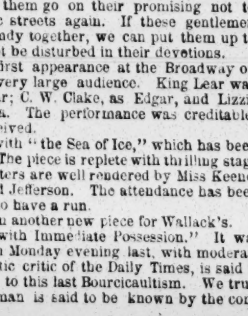
POSITION NO. 164

NEW SERIES.

By "Nemo."

Dedicated to J. P. Sweet, Esq

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

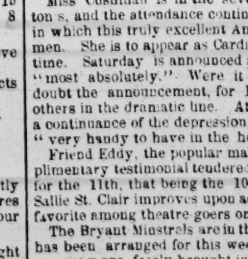
Black—Metellus.		White—A. F.	
7.. 9	14	18	9
8.. 5	14	32	27
9.. 6	9		

☞ "Nemo" wishes us to withdraw the match on "Defiance," between "Martin" and himself.

MATCH GAME.

Between Foo Foo and E. F. S.

BLACK—E. F. S.



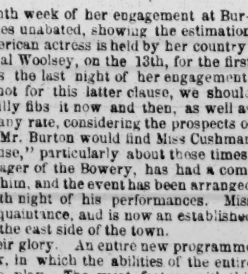
WHITE—Foo Foo.

Black to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Alonzo and E. F. S.

BLACK—Alonzo.



WHITE—E. F. S.

White to move

AMUSEMENTS.

CITY SUMMARY.

A CHANGE, somewhat for the better, is observed in the attendance at some of our theatres, and, accordingly, a corresponding improvement manifests itself in the performances, for it is a noteworthy fact that when audiences are small, entertainments come up beautifully less; and, when the attendance is large, actors and actresses take more pains with their respective parts.

"The authors," the two W.'s, have not succeeded in annihilating each other, much to the regret of numerous individuals who feel a great interest in their taking off. Neither have these two literary opponents even had a friendly turn-up together, as it was hoped they would have had ere this. However, we have one set-to to record this week, the belligerents being *attaches*, we think that is the word, of the Italian Opera clique. Vestvali, the "maguif," seems to have been the cause of the turn-up, which took place place in Broadway (regular fighting ground for the *bon ton* now-a-days) on the evening of the 4th inst. The parties to this pleasant little *episode* were Johnny Vestvali, brother of the "maguif," and Jemmy McFerry. Johnny led off, but was neatly stopped by Mac, who put in a facer with such severity, and followed it up with such tremendous sockdologers, that Johnny cried *peccavi* and Mac let him off. They appeared in court the next day, but the justice let them go on their promising not to fight their battles in the public streets again. If these gentlemen wish to have a sociable little shindy together, we can put them up to a good thing, where they will not be disturbed in their devotions.

McKean Buchanan made his first appearance at the Broadway on Monday evening last, to a not very large audience. King Lear was the play—Mr. Buchanan as Lear; C. W. Clake, as Edgar, and Lizzie Weston Davenport as Cordelia. The performance was creditable, and Mr. Buchanan was well received.

Laura Keene has made a hit with "the Sea of Ice," which has been brought out in splendid style. The piece is replete with thrilling stage effects, and the principal characters are well rendered by Miss Keene, Messrs. Wheatleigh, Jordan, and Jefferson. The attendance has been good, and the drama promises to have a run.

Bourcicault has almost written another new piece for Wallack's. It is called "Wanted, a Widow, with Immediate Possession." It was performed, for the first time, on Monday evening last, with moderate success. Mr. Seymour, dramatic critic of the Daily Times, is said to be an accessory before the fact, to this last Bourcicaultism. We trust the rumor is unfounded, for a man is said to be known by the company he keeps.

Miss Cushman is in the seventh week of her engagement at Burton's, and the attendance continues unabated, showing the estimation in which this truly excellent American actress is held by her countrymen. She is to appear as Cardinal Woolsey, on the 13th, for the first time. Saturday is announced as the last night of her engagement, "most absolutely." Were it not for this latter clause, we should doubt the announcement, for Billy fibs it now and then, as well as others in the dramatic line. At any rate, considering the prospects of a continuance of the depression, Mr. Burton would find Miss Cushman "very handy to have in the house," particularly about these times.

Friend Eddy, the popular manager of the Bowery, has had a complimentary testimonial tendered him, and the event has been arranged for the 11th, that being the 100th night of his performances. Miss Sallie St. Clair improves upon acquaintance, and is now an established favorite among theatre goers on the east side of the town.

The Bryant Minstrels are in their glory. An entire new programme has been arranged for this week, in which the abilities of the entire company are freely brought into play. The great feature with this company, is the fun and humor they exhibit. They delineate the comicalities and eccentricities of negro life to a nicety. Drop in and see them, if you wish a hearty laugh.

The "furriners" have been trying to infuse some vitality into the Academy of Music, but it is killing work, and the Italian opera may be set down as a dead cock in the pit. There's not much lost by this last death and burial of poor cock robin. Where be your big salaries now, your sickly tenors, and all that sort of thing? Ah! ah!

Gabriel Ravel has joined his brothers Jerome and Antonie, at Niblo's, and made his first appearance there since the re-union, on Monday evening.

Nagle's American Juvenile Comedians have taken Christy & Wood's old place, 444 Broadway, and will commence operations there on the 16th.

Mr. Jas. Bennet and Mrs. Belton are on their way to England. They left here on the 4th.

Mr. Neafie was in town a few days since.

The interesting event in which "our Agnes" is to sustain the principal part, "have nearly arroven." Let the big drum sound the alarm.

AMATEUR DRAMATIC CLUBS.—DEAR FRANK: In reply to *Justice*, we wish to state (with your kind permission) that his contradictory article is as absurd as it is false; and so simple are his charges, that we are really induced to set him down in our catalogue of living curiosities as a member of the much respected *Long Eared Fraternity*. In our remarks of the late performance of the *Edwin Booth Club*, to render a fair and impartial opinion upon the merits and faults of the players, was our chief and only aim. Failing to mention *Justice*, he, prompted by feelings of jealousy, comes tumbling down upon us (as he thought) like a mighty avalanche, evidently with the vile intention of discouraging us in our good purpose. Instead thereof he has added fuel to the flame. Notwithstanding his assertions, we still adhere to our former remarks, viz: Mr. Cussens is defective in stage business, Mr. Furguson is entitled to praise, and Mr. Percy, or Winters, (the gentleman answers to both names) did eventually curtail his speech.

Now, *Mr. Justice*, before you take it upon yourself again to bring us to task concerning our just opinion, we advise you to beget yourself to a lone room, with a good supply of school books, particularly an English grammar, and there make yourself proficient in the English language, so that you may thoroughly understand the meaning of what you read. It is clear that you misunderstood our statement as regards Miss Davenport, or you would never venture to enquire of us how that lady was deficient. However, to lessen your ignorance, we will state that she is defective in *tragedy*, for in her enactment of Mariana, in the play of the Wife, she failed to exhibit one point which marks the future *Tragedienne*.

Now, *Mr. Justice*, we trust that you are satisfied that we have given ample justice to all concerned, and you may rest assured that no threats or persuasion will cause us to deviate from our just principles.

Before we close, allow us, Mr. Editor, to inform you that since the appearance of our late criticism in your paper, our person has been threatened with violence. Should such an event occur, we will liberally reward the offenders for their trouble.

Respectfully yours, AMATEUR CRITIC.

JOHN R. SCOTT DRAMATIC CLUB.—We dropped into *Billy Burton's* old theatre, in Chambers street, on Thursday evening of last week, where we were witness to a most creditable performance given by the above named club. The opening piece selected was "The King of the Commons," in which Messrs. Hume, Stevens, Henry, and French, sustained the principal parts with *eclat*. These gentlemen displayed traits of future excellence, particularly Mr. J. R. Stevens, who, as Sir Adam Weir, made quite an impression upon his auditors.

The ladies, Misses Madison and King, are deserving of a good word for the skilful manner in which they carried their parts through to the entire satisfaction of the audience, as shown by the immense applause with which they were greeted.

We entreat of the gentleman who appeared as George Weir, to retire for a short period, and perfect himself in elocution, the principal feature required by amateurs to attain their object.

The Boone Children, Anna Isabel, and her sister, Lora Gordon Boone, according to arrangement, favored us with the quarrel scene of the "School for Scandle." On their appearance the young 'uns were hailed with deafening cheers, and their excellent playing caused much merriment among the juveniles in front, who showed their approbation by continued applause. By the way, we were informed that a benefit is on the tapis for these talented children, who have been unfortunate in some of their engagements. We enjoin all amateurs to extend a helping hand to those engaged in getting up the affair.

The afterpiece was decidedly rich, and Messrs. Marsden and French have much to answer for. Our vest buttons are all gone—frightened away by their comicalities. Miss Lottie Leigh was *par excellence*. Mr. Lester mistook himself; he plied the agony on a leetle too much, "all sound and fury, signifying nothing."

When next this excellent Club performs, may we be there to see.

AMATEUR CRITIC.

NATIONAL SUMMARY.

Mr. Chanfrau has entered upon the third week of his engagement at the Walnut Street, Philadelphia. The attendance has improved.

Mdlle. Frezzolini was to have given a concert in Philadelphia on Monday evening last, but things had a tendency to interfere with the arrangements, and a postponement was the result. Curious folk, these "first-class singers." Pity Max hadn't taken the whole lot of them to Havana with him.

It is said that Miss Cushman has accepted a new tragedy written expressly for her, if she liked it, by Mrs Bateman, of "Golden Calf" notoriety. The new effusion is called "The Master Passion." For such a theme, a woman must be at the bottom of it.

The Pennsylvanians were at Weaverville, California, at last accounts. During one of their concerts, while Miss Jennie Mandeville was singing the "Female Auctioneer," and offering herself for sale in the sweetest possible terms, a little boy of the town, of the "Young America" order, nudging a gentleman by whom he was seated, said, "Bid, bid for her—you have money—why don't you bid, Judge? —— will take her off your hands; I know he wants her."

Lola Montez is making a good thing out of her lecture on "Beautiful Women." She tried it on the Philadelphians on the 7th, and it took tip-top. The Musical Fund Hall, where the entertainment took place, and a large hall it is, too, was packed on the occasion. Lola repeats the dose this week.

They have an ebony sax-horn band at Richmond, Va., composed of seven little darkies, about two feet high, led by a white youth of some eight or nine years of age; and the skilful and scientific manner in which they perform on their brass instruments, it is said, excites the wonder of every auditor. Gosh!

The Buckleys are at the National Theatre, Philadelphia, where they are giving burlesque opera and "Ethiopianism" generally. They go in for burnt cork once more.

Miss Russell that was, a new aspirant for dramatic honors, having been successful under that name, has now "taken to the stage" as Miss Maria Farren, and she turns out to be a daughter of Mrs. Farren, the American tragedienne.

Sanford's Minstrels, in Philadelphia, have introduced an entirely new and novel feature in their entertainments. The entire troupe appear in the first part in their usual Ethiopian performances, and in presence of the audience make instantaneous transformations, changing from black faces to white, and from white to black, without the aid of paint or mask. Dan Gardner is still with this excellent company.

Miss Emma Stanley had arrived in California, and made her first appearance in San Francisco.

Some verdant individuals broke into the Boston Theatre, a few days since, in the hope of making a haul. Funds were so scarce there, however, that the burglars did'nt get the "first red." Shame to attempt to rob a theatre, where the company are playing for half salaries.

Mr. Kreutzer, formerly attached to the Italian Opera in this city, and who was reported dead, says it's all a mistake—he's worth a dozen dead men yet.

Although Mr. Mathew's engagement at the Philadelphia Academy of Music has proved rather discouraging, yet he has been re-engaged. The house seems too large for him to exhibit his peculiar abilities to advantage.

Mr. Robert Johnston was in Pittsburgh, at last advices, where he was doing deeds of dreadful note.

Mr. Forrest is at Wood's Theatre, St. Louis, and Mr. and Mrs. Florence were doing "Irish business" in the same city.

A company of French "artists," in the Keller style, are performing in the Mobile Theatre. Mons. Piot is the manager.

"The Three Fast Young Men" has been revived at the National Theatre, Boston. Mr. Proctor has finished his engagement at this house.

The Ronzani Ballet Troupe are going it strong at the Boston. Some of the regular company attached to the Boston are now at the Broadway, New York.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—Reading, November 7, 1857.—FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* Happening to be at the depot this morning on the arrival of the up passenger train, I was hailed by Mr. Sam. Moore, of Birdsboro', and invited to accompany him to a rifle match, for a hog, at the Red Lion Hotel, about seven miles from here. Accordingly, we all jumped into a "go-wagon," behind one of Coleman's "fast" nags, and off we went. In due time (about high noon) we arrived safely at the scene of action. After discussing the merits of such a dinner as "mine host" of the aforesaid Lion knows so well how to provide, we repaired to the ground, a delightful grove just off from the house.

There were to be nine prizes, viz: a fat hog, and eight graduated prizes of money; to be shot for with rifles; distance, 100 yards; from a rest; best two balls in three to win first prize; after which the boards came in in regular order. All shots to be measured from centre to centre, string measure. The following named gentlemen entered in competition: Messrs. E. Brown, S. Moore, of Birdsboro'; Sol. Mengle and G. W. Alexander, of Reading; Jos. Trout, R. Heverling, John Epler, R. Fisher, and William Pennypacker, of the Red Lion.

The first prize was won by Heverling, ¼ inch string; second do., by Trout, 9-16 do; third and fourth, by Brown, ¾ do.; fifth and sixth, by Moore, 11-16 do. The others I do not remember. The shooting was the most regular and by far the best I ever saw in this county. I measured some of the entire strings, and give them to you, as follows:

R. Heverling	18 shots	11¾ inches.
E. Brown	19 shots	15⅜ "
S. Moore	18 shots	14⅞ "

The rifles used by the above gentlemen were made by Morgan James, Esq., of your State, who, by the way, is making all the shooting sticks for the riflemen of this vicinity.

I have but one objection to to-day's sport. If the shooters had stood on their feet, like men, instead of lying on their bellies, like eels, I would have been content. Will we never have any off-hand shooting in Berks county?

About dusk we hitched up the before-mentioned fast nag and go-wagon, and arrived safely at home in time for supper, well content with our day's sport. Yours truly, HERALD.

A CANINE CONTEST took place at Swafield's, just out of this city, on the Detroit road, on Monday afternoon, Nov. 2, for $100, between Tom Andrews' black and white dog Tige, and Jim Wright's white dog Major. It was a fair scratch and turn fight, at catch weights. Andrews' dog was the heaviest of the two by only 1½lbs., he weighing 61½lbs., the other 60lbs. They fought just one hour, and made thirty-nine scratches, but on the 40th Major refused to face the music, and Andrews' dog was declared the victor. A pit was constructed in a large barn for the fight, and there were about 200 persons present to witness it. A good deal of money changed hands on the result. The white dog fought very fast for the first half hour, the other dog not appearing to get fairly woke up until that time, but after that he went in and punished the other dog severely, so much so that he died the next day. Everything passed off quietly, and each party, as they should do, acted fair and honorable. The losing party acknowledged the corn with as good grace as possible.

Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 6. CLEVELANDER.

THE YANKEES AT NEWMARKET.

YANKEE DOODLE came to town
On a little pony,
Now he's brought a big mare down,
Sleek, and strong, and bony.
Any weight she'll carry which
Ain't laid on by a noodle:
Winning the Cæsarewitch,
See our Yankee Doodle.

Racing men in diaries
Where they note their losses.
Write how smartly Prioress
Licked them British osses.
Jonathan, let's liquor on
This new uniting fetter:
Always a good friend to John,
Now you've grown a better.—*London Punch*

CRICKET.

ORIENT vs. EMPIRE.—The match between the first elevens of these clubs came off at Philadelphia, on Thursday, 28th ult. After one innings each had been played, the score stood 22 for the former, and 160 for the latter, being 138 in advance, and as the Orients made a bad start in the second innings, without any probability of rubbing off the odds against them, three wickets being down for 4 runs only, they wisely concluded to give up the match, the score of which was as follows:

ORIENT—First Innings.		EMPIRE—First Innings.	
1. Clay b Thomas	1	1. Hanson b E. Kimball	15
2. Etting c Blakiston b Harwood	2	2. Dilworth b W. Pepper	2
3. A. Foster b Roberts	2	3. Roberts run out	14
4. G. Kimball run out	2	4. Thomas b E. Kimball	37
5. Norris b Thomas	1	5. Waples hit wicket b E. Kimball	21
6. E. Foster b Thomas	0	6. Godwin b Large	13
7. Rosengarten run out	5	7. Blakiston b Large	14
8. G. Pepper b Waples	1	8. Harwood b Foster	8
9. W. Pepper c Roberts b Waples	0	9. Young c Large b E. Kimball	3
10. Lisle c Traquair b Waples	2	10. Schmit l b w b W. Pepper	8
11. E. Kimball not out	0	11. Traquair not out	6
Wides 2, no balls 2, byes 2	6	Byes	15
		No balls 3, wide 1	4
Total	22	Total	160

LIBERTY vs. MAGNOLIA.—A match between these clubs, which resulted in the defeat of the former by one innings, took place at Philadelphia, on Mouday, 2d inst., the score being as follows:

LIBERTY.

First Innings.		Second Innings	
1. Tuttle b White	8	b Wilkins	0
2. Carson st Ferris b White	9	run out	4
3. McAlpine l b w b Elliott	3	c J. Simes b Wilkins	7
4. Butcher c J. Simes b Elliott	0	c J. Simes b Wilkins	9
5. W. Raqueil run out	0	c J. Simes b Bull	0
6. Douredoure l b w b Elliott	2	b Bull	1
7. Snyder b Elliott	3	run out	0
8. A Raqueil run out	0	b J. Simes	0
9. C. More b Bull	2	l b w b Bull	1
10. S. More b Bull	1	not out	0
11. H. Smith not out	2	c White b Wilkins	0
Byes 9, Wides 2	11	Byes 4, leg bye 1	5
Total	41	Total	27

MAGNOLIA—First Innings.

1. West c McAlpine b Butcher	19	7. J. Simes c Douredoure b McAlpine	3
2. Ferris c W. Raqueil b McAlpine	1	8. Knight b McAlpine	16
3. Wilkins b McAlpine	0	9. Mimsin b Butcher	17
4. S. Simes c Snyder b Butcher	0	10. Elliott b C. More	1
5. White b McAlpine	2	11. Cross b McAlpine	0
6. Bull c Douredoure b McAlpine	7	Bye 1, no balls 4	5
Total	70		

KEYSTONE vs. TYROLEAN.—The first eleven of the latter played a match with the former's second eleven, on Thursday, 29th ult., at Philadelphia, in which they sustained a defeat by 6 runs. Annexed is the score:

KEYSTONE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Farquhar b Stellwagen	7	run out	12
2. Staley b Hutchinson	1	b Haines	0
3. Sword c H. Graff b Hutchinson	0	l b w b Haines	8
4. Lewis b Bullock	1	run out	4
5. Blakiston run out	4	not out	2
6. Godey hit wkt b Bullock	2	run out	0
7. Bullard b Bullock	3	b Haines	0
8. C. Eaken b Stellwagen	0	b Haines	0
9. Davis not out	0	b Hutchinson	5
10. Graham b Stellwagen	0	c and b Haines	1
11. Sibley c Hutchinson b Stellwagen	0	run out	7
Byes	3	Byes	3
Total	21	Total	44

TYROLEAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. J. Graff run out	4	Huey b Staley	0
2. Julian c Staley b Bullard	0	Thacara c Graham b Farquhar	0
3. Stellwagen c Sibley b Farquhar	4	not out	1
4. Bullock c and b Farquhar	7	l b w b Farquhar	5
5. Gallagher b Farquhar	1	b Farquhar	2
6. Hutchinson b Farquhar	0	run out	1
7. Haines c and b Farquhar	2	run out	5
8. Klahr b Lewis	5	b Farquhar	7
9. Groff c Davis b Lewis	5	c C. Eaken b Staley	3
10. H. Graff b Farquhar	0	c Staley b Lewis	0
11. Abbett not out	0	b Sword	0
Wides 2, byes 3, leg bye 1	6	Leg b	1
Total	34	Total	25

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

TYROLEAN—First Innings.

Bowlers.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
Hutchinson	12	4	0	2	0
Haines	12	4	0	0	0
Bulloch	30	7	2	2	0
Stellwagen	24	3	3	5	0
Second Innings.					
Hutchinson	24	8	0	1	0
Haines	52	23	1	5	0
Bulloch	18	7	0	0	0
Gallagher	6	3	0	0	0
KEYSTONE—First Innings.					
Bullard	12	1	1	1	1
Staley	18	4	1	0	1
Farquhar	54	15	1	6	0
C. Blakiston	24	7	1	0	0
Lewis	19	1	3	2	0
Second Innings.					
Farquhar	41	11	3	5	0
Sword	18	7	0	1	0
Lewis	18	5	0	1	0
Staley	1	1	0	0	0

Umpires..For Tyrolean, Mr. Fenimore; for Keystone, Mr. Massey.
Scorers..For Tyrolean, Mr. James McClure.
" For Keystone, A. Jay MacNeill, of the Pugwash C. C.

AMSTERDAM vs. GLOVERSVILLE, N. Y.—Quite an interesting match was played between these parties at the latter place on Saturday, 31st ult, in which the former were winners by 32 runs. A feeling of good fellowship prevailed throughout, and a very lively interest manifested in the game by the spectators, of whom they were many present. Annexed is the score:

AMSTERDAM.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. White c Miller b Windors	14	c Mills b Churchill	18
2. Holmes run out	4	b Windors	3
3. Warnick b Churchill	4	b Churchill	3
4. Oliver c Nickloy b Windors	3	b Churchill	0
5. Jackson b Churchill	11	c Place b Churchill	4
6. Bell c Nickloy b Churchill	1	b Windors	4
7. Ouderdirk b Windors	4	b Churchill	8
8. Neff c Place b Windors	4	not out	1
9. Maher run out	1	c Mills b Windors	3
10. Hill b Churchill	1	b Windors	1
11. Burke not out	0	b Churchill	4
Byes 2, leg bye 1, no ball 1	4		
Total	51	Total	48

GLOVERSVILLE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Burhngame b Oliver	0	c Holmes b Oliver	0
2. Gillett run out	0	c White b Oliver	0
3. Porter b Jackson	0	b Oliver	3
4. Windors b Jackson	0	b Oliver	5
5. Place c and b Jackson	0	b Oliver	0
6. Nickloy b Jackson	1	run out	1
7. Mills c and b Oliver	8	run out	8
8. Newton c and b White	3	c and b White	6
9. Churchill b White	1	not out	3
10. Miller c Holmes b White	1	c Warnick b Oliver	3
11. Wells not out	1	b Oliver	1
Byes 9, leg bye 1, wides 5	15	Byes 4, leg bye 1, wides 2	7
Total	30	Total	37

AVERAGES OF THE UNION CLUB OF AMSTERDAM, N. Y.—This club, which was established in April, 1856, has been successful for so young an institution beyond precedent, having won 7 matches out of 9 in all that they have played, and of those played this season, thay have on each occasion been the victors. The club owes much of its success to the able counsels of their President, Isaac Jackson Esq., who is a promising American player, and above all a staunch supporter of the game in that vicinity, where it has become very popular, and, as the averages show, has been followed up with a highly commendable zeal, great attention having been paid to playing the game in a correct manner. Mr. G. White, it will be observed, has been most successful among them in the use of the willow, his average being 19 and 4 over, which is really an excellent one, and will place him among our champion batsmen for the season. Mr. Wm. Parker takes the lead in bowling, 2 runs and 17 over being his average to each wicket; the rest of their bowler's averages are also good, evidently giving proof that this very important part of the game has had great attention paid it. We congratulate them on their success, and hope that they may be enabled to show a corresponding improvement in their averages for 1858, excelling, if possible those contained in the following figures:

BATSMEN'S AVERAGES.

Names.	Matches.	Innings.	Runs.	Average. Over.	Times not out.	Highest Score in one Innings.
White	3	5	99	19-4	0	39
Warnick	6	11	72	6-6	1	25
Oliver	8	11	64	5-9	1	15
Holmes	4	7	41	5-6	1	16
Ouderkirk	8	11	59	5-4	1	20
Matier	1	2	10	5-0	0	12
Bell	7	10	49	4-9	0	16
Jackson	8	13	58	4-6	1	12
Bunn	6	10	43	4-3	2	12
Hill	7	9	39	4-3	1	10
N. E Young	3	5	17	3-2	0	12
Maher	7	8	24	3-0	1	6
J. T. Neff	2	4	12	3-0	0	11
Moore	1	1	3	3-0	1	3
Vannest	1	2	6	3-0	1	5
H. S. Neff	8	13	36	2-10	2	10
Wadsworth	1	2	5	2-1	0	5
Stone	1	1	2	2-0	0	2
Grizzle	1	1	2	2-0	1	2
Belding	2	3	5	1-2	0	4
Burke	3	4	4	1-0	1	3
Parker	5	5	4	0-4	1	2

BOWLERS' AVERAGES.

BOWLERS. Names.	Innings Bowled in.	Balls Bowled.	Overs.	Runs made from.	Maiden Overs.	Wickets.	Average Number of Runs from each Over.	Average Balls Bowled for each Wicket.	Average Number of Runs obtained for each Wicket. Over.	Wide Balls.	No Balls.	Average Wicket per Innings. Over.
Parker	6	298	75	77	12	30	1.. 2	9..28	2..17	0	5..	0
Oliver	5	233	59	50	15	11	0..50	21..2	4.. 6	2	2..	1
Ouderkirk	8	312	78	74	16	20	0..71	24..18	3.. 8	1	2..	5
Jackson	6	276	69	51	21	20	0..51	18..16	2..11	2	3..	2
Warnick	2	67	17	20	2	4	1.. 3	16..03	5.. 0	0	2..	0
White	4	130	32	35	5	10	1.. 3	13.. 0	3.. 6	0	2..	2

CRICKETING ON LONG ISLAND.—The Brooklyn, Long Island, and King's County clubs have each of them ceased play for the season. All have been tolerably successful, and all are satisfied with the result of the season's play. The Brooklyn club have played six matches this season, four of which were 1st eleven, and two 2nd eleven. They have won two of the former, and one of the latter. The Long Island club have played five matches, three 1st eleven and two 2nd eleven, and they have won one of the latter only. The King's County club have played four matches, all 1st eleven, and have won two of them. There are now five clubs in Brooklyn and vicinity, viz: the *Brooklyn, Long Island, King's County, Union of Williamsburgh*, and *East New York club*. The latter three were organised this year. The King's County club have made a very good show this season and are pretty firmly established. The Long Island club have gone through the season with great spirit and perseverance, as they began it with the loss of many of their members. The King's County club taking the greatest number. They now muster a very good eleven, and next season will probably regain the balls they have lost during this. The Brooklyn club have also lost several of their prominent members, but their last match proved that there were a sufficient number left to sustain the credit of the club; they will receive accessions during the winter and spring and by next May will be ready to take the field against all opponents. We wish all and each of them the success they merit, and shall be happy at all times to record *impartially* their success. The following are the averages of each club for 1857.

BATSMEN'S AVERAGES.

BROOKLYN.

Names.	Matches.	Innings.	Runs.	Averages. Over.	Times not out.	Highest Score in one Innings.
Byron	4	7	90	12-6	0	49
Baird	1	2	3	1-1	1	2
Bainbridge	2	2	17	8-1	0	16
Castle	2	4	19	4-3	1	8
Cameron	2	3	3	1-0	0	1
Cnadwick	4	6	31	5-1	2	14
Floyd	2	3	7	2-1	0	5
Garrison	5	8	43	5-3	0	9
Grant	1	1	12	12-0	0	12
Hudson	4	7	63	9-0	1	37
Harvey	2	3	11	3-2	1	7
Hill	1	2	7	3-1	0	6
Hasell	1	2	2	1-0	0	2
McKenzie	6	11	46	4-2	0	19
McKean	2	3	3	1-0	0	3
McIntosh	2	3	31	10-1	1	13
McIlvaine	1	2	1	½-0	0	1
Merwin	2	3	10	3-1	0	7
Oddie	2	4	9	2-1	1	4
Pigott	1	1	0	0-0	1	0
Stokes	1	1	3	3-0	0	3
Sweetland	1	2	1	½-0	1	1
Wharton	4	7	49	7-0	0	24
Waldron, T.	6	10	52	5-2	1	11
Waldron, C.	2	3	3	1-0	1	2

LONG ISLAND.

Bennett, F.	3	6	63	10-3	1	33
Bennett, R.	3	6	21	3-3	1	15
Currie	2	4	7	2-1	1	6
Day	1	2	14	7-0	0	12
Eastmead, H.	2	4	10	2-2	1	5
Eastmead, J.	2	3	3	1-0	1	2
Giddens	2	4	16	4-0	0	9
Holder	2	4	52	13-0	0	30
Hollely	4	8	28	3-4	2	9
Hartshorne	1	2	6	3-0	0	5
Jones	4	8	37	4-5	0	14
James	1	2	0	0-0	1	0
Labon	3	6	43	7-1	0	18
Leeds	1	1	0	0-0	0	0
Parker	3	6	21	3-3	0	9
Robb, A. R.	3	6	30	5-0	2	11
Robb, R.	1	2	1	½-0	0	1
Shields	3	6	27	4-3	0	11
Thornton	4	8	15	8-7	1	5
Thompson	1	2	0	0-0	0	0
Uris	1	2	6	3-0	0	5
Walker	5	10	16	1-6	0	4

KINGS COUNTY.

Alvey	4	6	12	2-0	1	7
Applin	4	6	23	3-5	1	9
Blakely	2	2	22	11-0	0	17
Brooks	3	4	3	¾-0	1	3
Caffle	1	1	6	6-0	0	6
Davis	1	1	4	4-0	0	4
Dumbleton	1	2	8	4-0	0	7
Gardner	2	2	1	½-0	0	1
Haggis	1	1	24	24-0	0	24
James	4	6	14	2-2	0	6
Lester	2	4	31	7-3	0	21
Masters	1	1	6	6-0	1	6
Oates	3	4	8	2-0	0	5
Phillips	4	7	57	8-1	1	17
Parker	4	6	20	3-2	0	8
Pick	2	4	2	½-0	2	2
Russell, H.	3	4	55	13-3	0	28
Worrall	1	2	6	3-0	1	5

PHILADELPHIAN vs. GERMANTOWN.—This match was played on the afternoons of Friday and Saturday, 6th and 7th inst., and was to be continued on Tuesday, 10th. At the close on Saturday the game stood as follows: Germantown 85 and 26; Philadelphians 29 and 27 with one wicket down.

KEYSTONE vs. THALIAN.—The score of this match which was played at West Philadelphia on Saturday, 7th inst., we are compelled to reserve, with others, until next next week, when the full score will be forthcoming; in the meantime we publish the totals of the innings which were as follows: Keystone 48 and 37; Thalian 53 and 34, with 6 wickets to go down.

ORIENT vs. EMPIRE.—A match which resulted in a draw came off on Tuesday and Thursday, 3rd and 5th inst., at Philadelphia. The play of Messrs. W. Pepper and Wapples was of the first water, and much enjoyed by the lookers on.

HAMILTON vs. PYTHIAN.—A match between these clubs was played on Saturday, 7th inst., at West Philadelphia, in which the Hamiltonians were victors by 7 wickets. The totals of the innings were Pythian 23 and 38. Hamiltonians 47 and 16, with 7 wickets to spare.

CORINTHIAN vs. CRESCENT.—The latter gained the victory in this match played at West Philadelphia, on Tuesday and Saturday, 3d and 7th inst. The totals were as follows: Corinthian, 27 and 31; Crescent, 50 and 17 with 7 wickets to go down.

THE TURF.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—Saturday, Oct. 31.—Trotting and Pacing—Match for $400; mile heats, best 3 in 5:

E. Whites, s. g. L. Bureil (trotter to wagon) 2 1
J. Hughes, b. g. J. Hughes (pacer to 250 lb wagon) ..... 1 2 dr
Time, 2:43; 2:46.

THURSDAY, Nov. 5.—TROTTING.—For the benefit of the widow of the late John Nelson—mile heats, best 3 in 5:

W. Whelan named b. g. Jake Oakley 2 1 1 1
H. Woodruff named b. m. Lady Woodruff 1 2 2 2
C. Carll named s. m. Miller's Damsel ..... drawn.
Time, 2:52½; 2:52¼; 2:54½; 2:57.

RED HOUSE, HARLEM.—Thursday, Oct. 29.—Trotting. Purse and stake, $500; mile heats, best 3 in 5, saddle:

J. Somerindyke, br. g. Paul Clifford 1 1 1
C. Brooks b. g. Charleston 2 2 2
P. Heimes, br. g. Bill ..... drawn.
Time, 2:53½; 2:52; 2:54.

CHESNUT HILL PARK ASSOCIATION.—Philad'a, Saturday, Oct. 31.—Trial of speed for a premium of $500; mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness:

George Woodruff names b. m. Belle 1 1 1
James Ward names g. g. Hap Hazard 2 2 2
Time, 2:42; 2:42; 2:41.

SAME DAY—Premium of $200; one mile and repeat, to harness:

J. Turner names r. g. Hard Road 1 0 1
J. Fogle names bk. m. Fanny Fern 2 0 2
—— names s. g. Honest Bell 3 3 3
Time, 3:05; 3:05; 3:01.

OXFORD PARK.—Philad'a, Saturday, Oct. 31—Trotting. Premium of $100; best 3 in 5, to harness:

G. Hunt names g. m. Jenny Lind 1 0 0 1 0 0
—— names s. h. Sebastopol 0 1 1 0 0 1
Time, 2:59½; 2:54½; 2:52; 2:50½; 2:52½; 2:55.

The fifth heat was decided to be a "dead" heat.

TROTTING IN CLEVELAND.—A trotting match came off over the Forest Grove Course, in Cleveland, on Tuesday, the 3d of Nov., for $200. The following is the SUMMARY.

Forest Grove Course, Cleveland, Tuesday, Nov. 3; match for $200—single dash of 5 miles, in harness.

Wm. H. Potts names Lady Teazle 1
John White names Olive Rose 2

TIME.

1st mile.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	
2:50½	2:53	3:02	3:09	3:05—total,	14:59½

It was a fine day, and the track in good condition, and a large number of spectators present to witness the sport. The Lady was the favorite, and some few bets of 2 to 1 were laid on her, but she broke badly, otherwise a different story might have been told; however, the knowing ones, as is usual in such cases, got taken down a few. The same horses are matched to go same distance for $500, to-day, Nov. 6th. CLEVELANDER.

QUARTER RACE IN KENTUCKY.—A match race took place in Hancock Co., Kentucky, on Saturday, October 31st, between Mr. Colbert's Blue Dick, and a sorrel mare, name unknown, for a purse of $500, distance, quarter of a mile. The mare was the favorite at two to one, and in some instances at twenty to eight, which was taken. Over $1,000 exchanged hands on the ground. About half-past three o'clock the horses came to the post: the mare took the lead, and ran in an easy winner. After the race, a scrub race was got up for different purses, and the sport kept up until darkness put a stop to it. Yours, A WITNESS OF THE RACE.
Hornesville, Hancock Co., Kentucky, October 31, 1857

THE TROT AT HARTFORD.—The trot between Mr. Dalton's horse "Broker," and "Buckskin," advertised to take place at Hartford, on the 6th, did not come off, but Mr. Dalton matched his horse against "Palmer Boy," the property of "Little Reed" of Palmer, for a trot, mile heats, best two in three, and won in two straight heats; time 3:07 and 2:56.

BE WISE IN TIME.—Lay in your coal (while you have a chance) at low prices. Our Philadelphia friends will find the best coal, of the best varieties, and at reasonable prices, by calling at the establishment of Mr. Thomas Cassidy, in Broad street, below Fitzwater.

THE VERY THING.—Now it is an undeniable fact that the best and most efficacious preparation for dying the hair, is that manufactured by Dr. Gonraud, changing either red, light, or grey hair, to a beautiful brown or jet black, and that, too, without in the least injuring the skin or hair. And equally serviceable is the Doctor's celebrated Medicated Soap, for the cure of chaps, chafes, blotches, pimples, and other eruptions of the skin, to which all persons are more or less liable. The use of this Soap not only cures and removes all such imperfections, but it is also a preventative. Liquid Rouge imparts a bloom to the complexion, at once beautiful and life-like. In fact, the various cosmetics manufactured by Dr. Gouraud, stand unequalled. They may be had of the Doctor at No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; also, of T. R. Callendar, No. 88 South Third street, Philadelphia; and J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Bostor.

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Open every night during the week.
THE CELEBRATED AND ORIGINAL
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Introducing a new variety of
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TO HOUSEKEEPERS & FARMERS AT THE WEST.
IT HAS LONG BEEN THE GREATEST COMPLAINT WITH HOUSEkeepers at the West, that sufficient female help could not be obtained. There are now in our City thousands of industrious, sober girls, of good character, who are thrown entirely out of employment. Many of these are desirous of going to the West, and becoming house servants or domestics.
The difficulty has hitherto been, to find some responsible medium to connect those without work and those wanting work done. The CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY has determined—though the effort is somewhat out of its usual field—to attempt during this season to connect this supply and demand. To do this, and to aid these thousands of poor girls, the West must also lend a hand. They must not expect well-trained servants in these girls, as they are not accustomed to house labor; still they are willing and able to learn, and only need patience and kindness. Every allowance should be made for mistakes and delays in the beginning of such an enterprise. Those applying must send the fares, as far as they are able; in all cases the Society will return the money, if no girl is found to answer in general the description forwarded. Let not that which is said to have broken down all previous enterprises of this kind, ruin this—the utter neglect of the West itself to give a helping hand. It is an effort to benefit both sides; the unemployed here, and the families there. All letters must be addressed to Branch Office, CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York.
The applications enclosing fares will always be attended to first. There will be an understanding, and, if possible, a written agreement with each girl, that her fare is to be deducted from her wages.
Parties applying will state exactly their wants, the wages offered, their Town, County and State, and the cheapest and best way of reaching the place. References from the clergyman, magistrate, or other responsible persons of the town will in all cases be demanded. It will be the endeavor of the Society to send out none but girls with good references, and who are represented to be of good character.
C. L. BRACE, Secretary.

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LIFE AND BATTLES OF

JACK RANDALL,

DENOMINATED

THE PRIME IRISH LAD,

OTHERWISE

THE NONPAREIL.

From Boxiana, Published in England in 1818.

THE Fancy were all upon the alert soon after breakfast-time, on the Monday, to ascertain the seat of action; and as soon as the important whisper had gone forth, that Crawley Down was likely to be the place, the toddlers were off in a twinkling. The gigs were soon brushed up, the prads harnessed, and the "boys" who intended to enjoy themselves on the road were in motion. Heavy drags and wagons were also to be witnessed creeping along full of people, and plenty of grub. Between the hours of two and three o'clock in the afternoon, upwards of 100 gigs were counted passing through Croydon. The Bonifaces chuckled again with delight, and screwing was the order of the day. Long before eight o'clock in the evening, every bed belonging to the inns and public houses in Godstone, East Grinstead, Reigate, Bletchingly, &c., &c., were doubly, and some trebly, occupied. The country folks also came in for a snack of the thing, and the simple Johnny Raws, who felt no hesitation in sitting up all night, if they could turn their beds to account, with much modesty only asked £1 and 15s. each for an hour or two's sleep. The private houses were thus filled. Five and seven shillings were also charged for the stand of a horse in any wretched hut. But those customers who were fly to all the tricks and fancies of life, and who would not be nailed at any price, preferred going to roost in a barn; while others, possessing rather more gaity, and who set sleep at defiance, blowed a cloud over some heavy wet, devouring the rich points of a flash chaunt; and thought no more of time hanging heavily, than did they of the Classics—chaunting and swiping till many of the young sprigs dropped off their perches; while the Ould Ones felt the influence of the Dustman, and were glad to drop their nobs to obtain forty winks. Those persons whose blunt enabled them to procure beds, could not obtain any sleep, for carriages of every description were passing through the above towns all night. Things passed on in this manner till day-light began to peep. Then the Swells in their barouches and four, and the swift-trotting fanciers, all hurried from the Metropolis; and the road exhibited the bustle of the primest day of Epsom Races. The Brilliants also left Brighton, Worthing, &c, about the same period, and thus were the roads thronged in every direction. The "pitiless pelting shower" commenced furiously at six o'clock on the Tuesday morning, but it damped nothing but the dust. The fancy are too game to allow anything like weather interrupt their sports. The ogles of the turnpike men let no half a chance slip through their fingers; and those persons, who either from carlessness or accident, had not preserved their tickets, were physicked by paying twice at the same gate. The weather at length cleared up, and, by twelve o'clock, the amphitheatre on Crawley Down had a noble effect, and thousands of persons were assembled at the above spot. It is supposed, if the carriages had all been placed in one line, they would have reached from London to Crawley. The amateurs were of the highest distinction; and several noblemen, and foreigners of rank, were upon the ground. The short time previous to the cambat's taking place was occupied in betting, and descanting upon the merits of the pugilists. The high condition and strength of Martin made a considerable impression upon the waverers, and some little hedging occurred; but an experienced Patlander, not only warm in the cause of the Nonpareil, but whose clies had been repeatedly filled from the exertions of Randall, exclaimed "Where's the fear, honies? Have you forgotton the beating he gave to Payne; the thumping to Borrock; the thrashing to Dodd? Do you not recollect how he finished Walton; the style he disposed of West Country Dick; and the manner he got the best of Holt? It cannot have escaped your memories the science he displayed in his conquest over Belasco? Did he not (laughing) beat a whole Parish too? And, by J——s, there was no pun in the matter neither. And sure did not Mr. Burke get served out cleverly; and do you not remember the quilting Pat M'Carthy got from Randall? but, above all, did he not gallantly win the fight with that out-and-outer Turner? And, by the Powers, who can't he beat? Here is my seven to four upon him, as long as any one will take it." Martin now appeared in the Ring, and threw up his hat, accompanied by his seconds, Burn and Harmer. Randall immediately followed, attended by Oliver and Jones. The combatants, upon meeting, shook hands with each in the most friendly manner. The signal was given for stripping, and a most extensive ring was immediately beat out; and among the crowd, numbers of females were to be seen anxious to get a peep at these famed heroes. At thirteen minutes to one the men set too.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Upon the combatants meeting at the scratch, the fine condition of Martin claimed the peculiar attention of the amateurs. The human frame could not possibly have attained a higher degree of perfection. He wore elastic drawers, and, from his hips downwards, the symmetry was so complete, that a sculptor could not have wished for a finer model. Randall was equally prime; but, from comparison of height and weight, the chance appeared against him, if it had rested upon these points. Reports had gone abroad that Martin meant to risk his fortune in the first two or three rounds; also, that Randall could not bear punishment, and the baker was determined to smash him on the outset. The confidence of Martin rather alarmed a few of the amateurs; but the steady calculators were not to be moved; and the recollection that Randall had won eleven battles in succession—that he had never been defeated—and he had likewise gained a victory over the skillful Turner,—heightened their opinion, and induced them to lay it on thicker. The vast multitude seemed in breathless suspense on the men making their attitudes, and every ogle was on the stretch for the attack. Martin was cautious and some time occurred in sparring for an opportunity to make a hit, when he at length let fly with his right hand, which reached his opponent's body slightly Randall made a hit, but the baker's length of arm stopped it, when the latter, in endeavoring to make a return, received a one two on the right and left side of the face, which instantly created a pinky appearance. Long sparring occurred, and both on the look out to obtain a favorable opportunity. Martin made a hit, but Randall got away in style; when the latter was not long in planting a blow on the body. Counter hits took place, and Martin, rather encouraged from this circumstance, pursued Randall to the corner of the ropes. The Nonpareil, as heretofore, when placed in this perilous situation extricated himself with all the promptness of a Wellington. He put in two facers, that Martin went staggering away, and the claret was seen issuing from his mouth. He now raised himself upon his toes; when Randall, finding that the length of the baker's peel was not yet practicable to get over, he planted a severe bodier. Martin went a little to work; and in closing some sharp blows passed, and both went down, but Martin uppermost. Loud shouting and "Well done, Martin"

2. Randall's left ear was slightly bleeding from the last encounter. Martin made a hit on Randall's shoulder; and he also stopped the latter in making a return. Randall, however, was not long in putting in a bodier, that left the marks of his fingers as strongly imprinted, as if they had been painted with vermilion. In closing, the Nonpareil fibbed Martin severely; but the baker obtained the throw, and was uppermost. Two to one was now current upon Randall; and several took it, relying upon the length and strength of the baker.

3. Martin made a good nobber, and smited at the event; but it was only temporary. Randall put in some bellers with great dexterity, that affected the wind of Martin; and, in closing, he not only fibbed his opponent tremendously, but fell upon him.

4. Martin's face was bleeding and flushed all over, and distress was coming fast upon him. He, however, made a hit, which was stopped, when Randall, like lightning, put in so severe a facer that his head went against the stakes. He appeared quite stunned, but did not go down; and came tottering to fight his opponent. In closing, he again received terribly, and was undermost.

5. The upper crust of the baker was now cracked, and Randall went in sharply to gain another point, adding more punishment, but in closing he was undermost. Four to one.

6. Martin got away from a tremendous hit; and some long sparring occurred. This was a severe round; but Martin was punished down, and Randall fell heavily upon him.

7. The Nonpareil had now commenced his work, and satisfied the amateurs that he meant to finish it at his leisure; he had "got him," as it is termed: but yet this safe hero to back, thinks the battle is not over till it is positively won, and never gives the slightest chance away. This was a short round; when Randall again spotted the upper crust, and got his opponent down.

8. The face of Martin was not only red, but his mouth appeared full of blood. He made a hit, but Randall got away; he, however, again pursued him to the ropes, when Randall hit him on the right eye, and he went staggering away. Some struggle took place for the throw, but Randall got Martin down.

9. Martin sparred a short time, seemed tired, and endeavored to pull up his drawers; when Randall was going in to mill, the baker smiled, and soon prepared for action. In closing, Randall threw his opponent.

10. Martin slipped from a hit, but he received such nobbers, and appeared so bothered, that it was observed, the Master of the Rolls had mistook his place, and got into the Court of Chancery. Randall fell very heavily upon his opponent.

11. It was evident that Martin could not gain a single point to change the battle in the slightest degree towards victory. He received a dreadful blow in the wind; and Randall got away from nearly all his blows. The fibbing system was also again renewed with severity, and Martin was thrown.

12. Randall put in such tremendous hits, that in struggling Martin fell down exhausted.

13. This was a short round, and Martin was hit as he was going down in the struggle for the throw. "Foul, foul!" was loudly vociferated; and it might, perhaps, have appeared so to those persons at a distance from the ring; but the umpires, who were close to the ropes and watched every movement, declared it to be fair.

14. Another dreadful bodier was put in by Randall; and Martin went in rather furious; but he was punished down.

15. The talents for serving out, and improving the chance towards victory, exhibited by Randall in this round, electrified all the spectators, and astonished the most experienced and accomplished pugilists on the ground. It might be compared to the numerous steps cut in the air, by the celebrated Duport, at the opera; for in the very short space of time that Martin was falling to the ground from struggling, Randall planted three tremendous blows upon his opponent. "It's astonishing," was the cry; "He is a phenomenon indeed!"

16. Martin still kept fighting, and this was a sharp round; but he was hit staggering away both on the head and body. In going down, the above feature was again displayed with success; but the coolness of Randall induced him to put up his arm to show that he did not mean to hit his opponent on the ground.

17. Martin determined to try it on, and broke away from a close. Some exchange took place, but he was hit down severely.

18. It was all up, the dead men's chance was now floored, and Martin hit so severely, that he fell upon his face. A guinea to a shilling was offered, but no takers.

19 and last. It was doubtful whether Martin could come again. He did, however, appear at the scratch, in a most terrible state, but it was only to be floored *sans ceremonie*. It occupied 49 minutes and no seconds.

Randall never won a battle with more comparative ease; and excepting a slight shade under his left eye, and a scratch upon his ear, he had no appearance of having been engaged in any contest. He is a complete master of the art of war; and his judgment was truly conspicuous. He found that the length of arm possessed by the baker was not to be got over at first: he then, with great promptitude, found out the vulnerable part of the body, till the head of his opponent became at his service, and then he won it with all the coolness and science of playing a game at draughts. The appellation of prime Irish boy was soon changed, from his superior tactics in the ring, to that of the Phenomenon, quickly followed by the Nonpareil, and pronounced by all the Fancy, as the "Darling of Victory!" It was the opinion of the best judges, that he ultimately must be cried down, like the famous "Eclipse," respecting fighting with any man of his weight. Martin is a very game man, and a hard hitter; but he had no chance with Randall, although it is said he weighed above 12 stone, and Randall only 10 st. 10 lb. In point of civility, decorus behavior, and quiet conduct in life, Martin yeilds to no pugilist on the list; and these circumstances were not forgotton by the amateurs, who made a collection for him, of £30, on the ground. He was taken to a farm-house, and humanely attended upon; while Randall put on his clothes, and sat down to view the fight between Carter (who styled himself the Champion of England) and Spring, which took place in the same ring.

Randall, it appears, received considerable foul play, early in the morning of the above fight; or, in other words, he was hocussed. This infamous scheme, however, had not the desired effect; but operated upon him as a strong purgative.

TO BE CONTINUED.

WHY PRIORESS DIDN'T WIN BEFORE.

SAM JENKINS.—"I say, Bill, Prioress took 'em all down this time, didn't she?"
BILL EDWARDS.—"No mistake about that—I wish they'd a had me there, she'd never 'a lost."

CRICKET.

OSCEOLA VS. TYROLEAN.—A return match game of cricket was played on Saturday, 31st ult., in West Philadelphia, between the first elevens of the Osceola and Tyrolean clubs, which resulted, in a decisive victory in favor of the former by 122 runs.

The fielding of the Osceola was exceedingly good, as is proved by the annexed score. There were also some fine points made by Klahr of the Tyrolean. The largest score was made by Mr. Hubbard, of the Osceola, whose repeated drives for three, and at one time a four run, elicited much applause. The remainder of the Osceola, did their duty, and added up a handsome score. But one innings was played on each side, and it is probable the success of the Osceola, and the tiresomeness of so much fielding, discouraged the Tyroleans, and prevented them from exerting themselves, as much as, perhaps, otherwise they might have done. The following is the score:

OSCEOLA.		TYROLEAN.	
1. Cauffman c Montgomery b Klahr	5	1. J. Graff c Brown b Massey	0
2. Gaskill c Klahr b Graff	9	2. Abbott b Johns	0
3. Hubbard b Graff	24	3. Julian b Johns	0
4. Brown c Klahr b Haines	11	4. Piers c Brown b Johns	0
5. Johns b Haines	19	5. Klahr l b w b Massey	1
6. Massey c A Graff b Piers	19	6 Haines c Brown b Massey	0
7. Knight run out	9	7. Groff b Brown	4
8. Foster c Klahr b A. Graff	12	8. Montgomery c Knight b Foster	1
9. Crane b A Graff	3	9. Wood b Foster	0
10. Farrington c Piers b A Graff	9	10. A. Graff c Johns b Foster	0
11. Raiquet not out	1	11. Huey not out	0
Byes 5, wides 2	7		
Total	128	Total	6

STAR OF GERMANTOWN VS. UNION OF MANAYUNK, PA.—On Wednesday 28th ult., these two clubs had a glorious time in playing a first class match at Germantown. The Messrs. Jarvis, Dutton, Farmer and Ellershaw, figured well in the scores for their party, while Heque and Lee did the same favor for the opposition. The bowling and fielding were first class throughout. At its conclusion, they adjourned to the Star Hotel, when mine host, Mr. W. Jarvis, helped them to a sumptuous repast, the qualities of which were highly appreciated. The remainder of the evening was spent amid mirth and jollity, each one expressing themselves in favor of cricket and cricketers generally. Annexed is the score:

STAR—First Innings.

1. D Jarvis c Greenwood b Ellershaw	11	7. Beardsley b Ellershaw	7
2. Dutton c Liverage b Ellershaw	18	8. Colson c Thornton b Ellershaw	9
3. W. Jarvis c Shaw b Ellershaw	40	9. Howe b Ellershaw	0
4. Dimmick c Thornton b Liverage	6	10. Farmer not out	11
5. Bronson b Liverage	1	11. Finder c Lee b Liverage	6
6. Ward run out	2	Leg bye 1, wide 1, no ball 1	3
		Total	114

UNION.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Ellershaw run out	4	b Bronson	0
2. Liverage run out	0	b W. Jarvis	7
3. Kettlewell b Dutton	4	b W. Jarvis	5
4. Thornton b W. Jarvis	3	b W. Jarvis	1
5 H Thornton b Dutton	0	run out	1
6. Firth b Dutton	0	not out	9
7. Shaw b W. Jarvis	3	c Colson b Dutton	3
8. Lee c W. Jarvis b Dutton	2	l b w b W. Jarvis	15
9. Dawson b W. Jarvis	3	c Colson b Dutton	1
10. Greenwood not out	3	b W. Jarvis	0
11. Heque run out	1	c W. Jarvis b Dutton	13
Bye	1	Byes	2
Total	24	Total	57

DELPHIAN VS. PHILADELPHIAN.—This match was commenced on Friday, 30th ult., in Camden, the Delphians going to the bat with but ten men, who managed to run up a score of 52—21 of which were excellently obtained by Baines, his score consisting of one 4, three 3's, and four doubles. Vernon's 9 were also well obtained. The Philadelphians took the bat and 4 wickets fell for eight runs, when Barlow and Sharratt got together and hit around without mercy for over an hour, but the missing Delphian came to the rescue at the eleventh hour and disposed of Mr. S. the third over. Fisher also yielded to him the next ball and when "time" was called at 3¼ o'clock, Barlow and Hawthorn were at the bat, the former having a score of 39 to his name. A few minutes on Saturday disposed of the balance and the Delphians again took the bat, being 33 runs in the rear. Forty only being scored by them in their second innings; the Philadelphians sent Fisher and Hawthorn to the wicket to make the required 8, but the first ball from Collis felled Fisher, in the next, Johnson, and the sixth Hawthorn. Owen bowled a a maiden, off of which Richardson was caught at point by Collis. The next over Hall made two 2's and two singles, and Jarvis 1, which won the game for the Philadelphians with six wickets to spare. The following is the score:

DELPHIANS.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Browne b Jarvis	0	b Jarvis	1
2. Ellershaw c Jarvis b Barlow	6	b Barclay	1
3. Baines b Barlow	21	b Barclay	0
4. Howe c Shanalt b Barclay	2	run out	11
5. Morgan b Barclay	0	b Barclay	17
6. Alsop run out	2	b Jarvis	0
7. Owen run out	4	c Hawthorne b Jarvis	3
8. Vernon c and b Barclay	9	not out	2
9. Wilson st Barclay b Barlow	6	b Barclay	0
10. Kelley not out	0	b Jarvis	1
11. Collis absent	0	run out	0
Wides	2	Wide 1, bye 1	2
		Leg bye 1, no ball 1	2
Total	52	Total	40

PHILADELPHIANS.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Facon c Morgan b Owen	2		
2. Jarvis run out	0	not out	1
3. Hall run out	0	not out	6
4. R chardson b Owen	8	c Collis b Owen	0
5. Barclay l b w b Owen	1		
6. Sharratt b Collis	14		
7. Dusenbury absent	0		
8. Fisher b Collis	0	b Collis	0
9. Barlow c Ellershaw b Owen	42		
10. Hawthorne b Collis	1	b Collis	0
11. Johnson not out	0	b Collis	0
Wides 12, bye 1, leg byes 4	17	Wide	1
Total	85	Total	8

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

DELPHIANS—First Innings.

Bowlers.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.
Barclay	36	16	2	3
Barlow	65	21	2	3
Jarvis	24	11	0	1
Second Innings.				
Barclay	33	7	3	4
Barlow	30	10	1	0
Jarvis	66	16	3	4
PHILADELPHIANS—First Innings.				
Owen	108	26	3	4
Ellershaw	60	21	2	0
Collis	44	11	1	3
Second Innings.				
Owen	6	2	1	1
Collis	10	4	0	4

UNITED OF BRIDGEPORT VS. ANSONIA, CONN.—This, a most excellently played match for young beginners, came off at Ansonia, on Thursday 29th ult. Messrs. Hubbell, Wilkinson, and Williams, made each of them, first rate scores for the United, while Towne gave a most splendid exhibition of batting, such as is not often witnessed in that vicinity, scoring 18 and 49, and *not out* each time. Messrs. Ellis, Carrolus and Pratt of the Ansonia, also gave a fine display in the use of the willow, the former's 23 being made in true cricketer's style. The day was by no means a pleasant one, but that was more than made amends for by the warm-hearted fellowship which prevailed throughout the match, and which prevented anything like a damper being put on the spirits of the players. The gentlemen of the United speak in glowing terms of the treatment they experienced at the hands of the Ansonians, and express the wish, that the occasion may prove a precursor to many others of a like nature. The following is the score:

UNITED.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Towne not out	18	not out	49
2. Hubbell b Carrolus	3	b Carrolus	9
3. Lee b Carrolus	6	c Hall b Carrolus	1
4. Blunn b Hall	1	b Hall	0
5. Wilkinson c Wallace b Carrolus	4	c and b Holmes	10
6. Williams b Hall	0	not out	11
7. Seeley b Carrolus	0	b Carrolus	1
8. Porter b Hall	0		
9. Jones c Pratt b Carrolus	4		
10. Hanover run out	0		
11. Groot b Hall	0		
Byes 10, leg bye 1	11	Byes 3, leg bye 1	4
No ball	1	Wides 5, no ball 1	6
Total	48	Total	91

ANSONIA—First Innings.

1. Mills c Wilkinson b Hubbell	1	8. Weeden c Jones b Wilkinson	2
2. Greatorer run out	1	9. Wallace b Wilkinson	0
3. Carrolus c Jones b Hubbell	8	10. Ellis not out	0
4. Ellis c Hanover b Wilkinson	23	11. Hall c Hanover b Wilkinson	0
5. Pratt b Wilkinson	6	Byes 2, leg bye 1, wides 8	11
6. Lapthorne b Wilkinson	0		
7. Holdbrook c Jones b Hubbell	0	Total	52

YOUNG AMERICA VS. GERMANTOWN.—The long contemplated match between the former club and the 2nd eleven of the latter, took place at Germantown on Saturday, 31st ult., and resulted in a victory for the Young America by 7 runs. Subjoined is the score:

YOUNG AMERICA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Morris c Thayer b Newhall	6	c Hanson b F. Newhall	0
2. H. Newhall c and b Hanson	17	c and b Hanson	1
3. Mehl b F. Newhall	2	b F. Newhall	1
4. Fryer b Hanson	8	s Bayard b Hanson	4
5. Knox b F. Newhall	5	b F. Newhall	2
6. Rodney b Hanson	0	b F. Newhall	0
7. G. Newhall b F. Newhall	1	not out	3
8. Royal b Hanson	0	c Thayer b Newhall	0
9. Cadwalader b F. Newhall	1	b F. Newhall	0
10. H Fisher not out	4	l b w b Newhall	3
11. Harrison c Wister b Hanson	5	b Hanson	1
Byes	4	Byes	2
Total	53	Total	17

GERMANTOWN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Bayard c Fryer b H. Newhall	0	l b w b H. Newhall	6
2. Russell b H. Newhall	0	not out	0
3. Hanson c Fryer b H. Newhall	6	l b w b G. Newhall	3
4. Davis b H. Newhall	0	b H. Newhall	0
5. Fisher b G. Newhall	3	run out	0
6. Wister b G Newhall	2	b H. Newhall	0
7. F. Newhall b G. Newhall	0	b H. Newhall	0
8. Mears l b w b G Newhall	10	b G. Newhall	1
9. Potter c and b H Newhall	4	run out	18
10. Thayer run out	1	c G. and b H. Newhall	1
11. Treichel not out	0	b H. Newhall	10
Byes	4	Byes	6
Total	24	Total	39

CRICKET IN CALIFORNIA.—Our friends of the Golden State seem determined not to let the grass grow under their feet, the more so since cricket has been transplanted to its genial soil. Their admiration for this favorite game is expressed not by words merely, but by actions, the number and quality of matches played giving evidence that they have among them some players of the first water, among whom the name of Groom stands conspicuous among the big guns. Also, we notice that Days, Howson, Willock, Boyes, and Weaver, have learned the use of the willow to perfection, The scores of their matches, which we publish below, will, we are sure, be read with interest by our New York friends and others, and it will also be a pleasure for them to know that their doings are eagerly sought for each mail by our friends on the Pacific side, the advent of the CLIPPER, the acknowledged organ thereof, being hailed with the utmost delight. The scores as sent by our correspondent, J. M. Days, Esq., are first, a single wicket match, played between the Presidents and the Secretaries of the Union and the Pioneer clubs, secondly, a full match between the Union and Pioneer clubs, and finally one between the Union and the City of San Francisco:

SINGLE WICKET.—UNION vs. PIONEERS.

UNION.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Anderson b Boyes	1	c and b Boyes	1
2. Phillips b Boyes	2	b Boyes	2
		Wide	1
Total	3	Total	4

PIONEER—First Innings.

1. Boyes b Phillips	1
2. Days c and b Anderson	5
Wide	1
Total	7

PIONEER vs. UNION—PLAYED AUGUST 24, 1857.

PIONEERS.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Groom c Kerrigan b Willock	36	c Willock b Kerrigan	1
2. Healy c Anderson b Kerrigan	6	b Kerrigan	7
3. O. P. B. c Willock b Kerrigan	0	run out	6
4. Knox b Willock	3	b Kerrigan	3
5. Stead b Kerrigan	0	not out	17
6. Days l b w b Kerrigan	0	b Kerrigan	14
7. Corbett c and b Kerrigan	0	b Kerrigan	0
8. Foley c Weaver b Willock	11	b Kerrigan	0
9. Boyes b Kerrigan	20	b Kerrigan	2
10. Ford not out	0	handled ball	0
11. Smith b Kerrigan	0	b Willock	0
Wides 2, byes 7	9	Byes	13
Total	85	Total	67

UNION—First Innings.

1. Anderson b Boyes	10	8. Kerrigan run out	35
2. Howson b Groom	33	9. Weaver b Groom	15
3. Willock c Knox b Stead	8	10. Riley c Black burne b Groom	0
4. Gilroy b Stead	13	11. Rice b Groom	4
5. White c Knox b Stead	15	Wide 1, byes 15	16
6. Carroll not out	7		
7. Dunn c and b Groom	19	Total	170

UNION vs. CITY OF SAN FRANCISCO—PLAYED SEPT 28, 1857.

CITY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Days l b w b Willock	13	b Kerrigan	2
2. Hart c Gilroy b Kerrigan	0	b Willock	0
3. Stead run out	5	b Willock	0
4. Groom b Kerrigan	13	not out	33
5. Green c Weaver b Kerrigan	9	b Willock	5
6. Knox c Gilroy b Kerrigan	0	run out	2
7. Boyes l b w b Kerrigan	2	b Willock	10
8. Healey b Willock	1	b Kerrigan	0
9. Healy c and b Willock	0	b Kerrigan	34
10. Gilchrist not out	0	b Kerrigan	15
11. Kerrigan b Kerrigan	0	Clark b Kerrigan	9
Wide 1, byes 14	15	Byes	3
Total	58	Total	113

UNION.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Anderson run out	8	c Healey b Groom	2
2. Dunn c Stead b Groom	4	b Green	3
3. Weaver b Green	19	b Green	14
4. Howson c Green b Groom	16	run out	7
5. Kerrigan b Groom	5	b Groom	6
6. Willock c Groom b Green	8	b Green	12
7. Gilroy b Groom	1	c Stead b Green	14
8. White b Green	1	b Groom	3
9. Rieley c Stead b Groom	3	run out	0
10. Keller b Green	0	not out	11
11. Carroll not out	3	b Green	0
Byes	4	Wides 6, bye 1	7
Total	72	Total	79

A TRICKY CLOWN.

THE Cincinnatti Times has an account of a circus clown who went on board the Newport ferry boat (unknown) and made a frantic attempt to drown himself. The captain and crew, thinking the poor fellow insane, used their utmost attempts to save his life, and on their arrival at the wharf he was given in charge. It turned out, however, that the would-be suicide lived in Newport, and had made a bet that he would cross the river without paying a cent, in which he was successful.